

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

WILFRED KITCHING, General

W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner

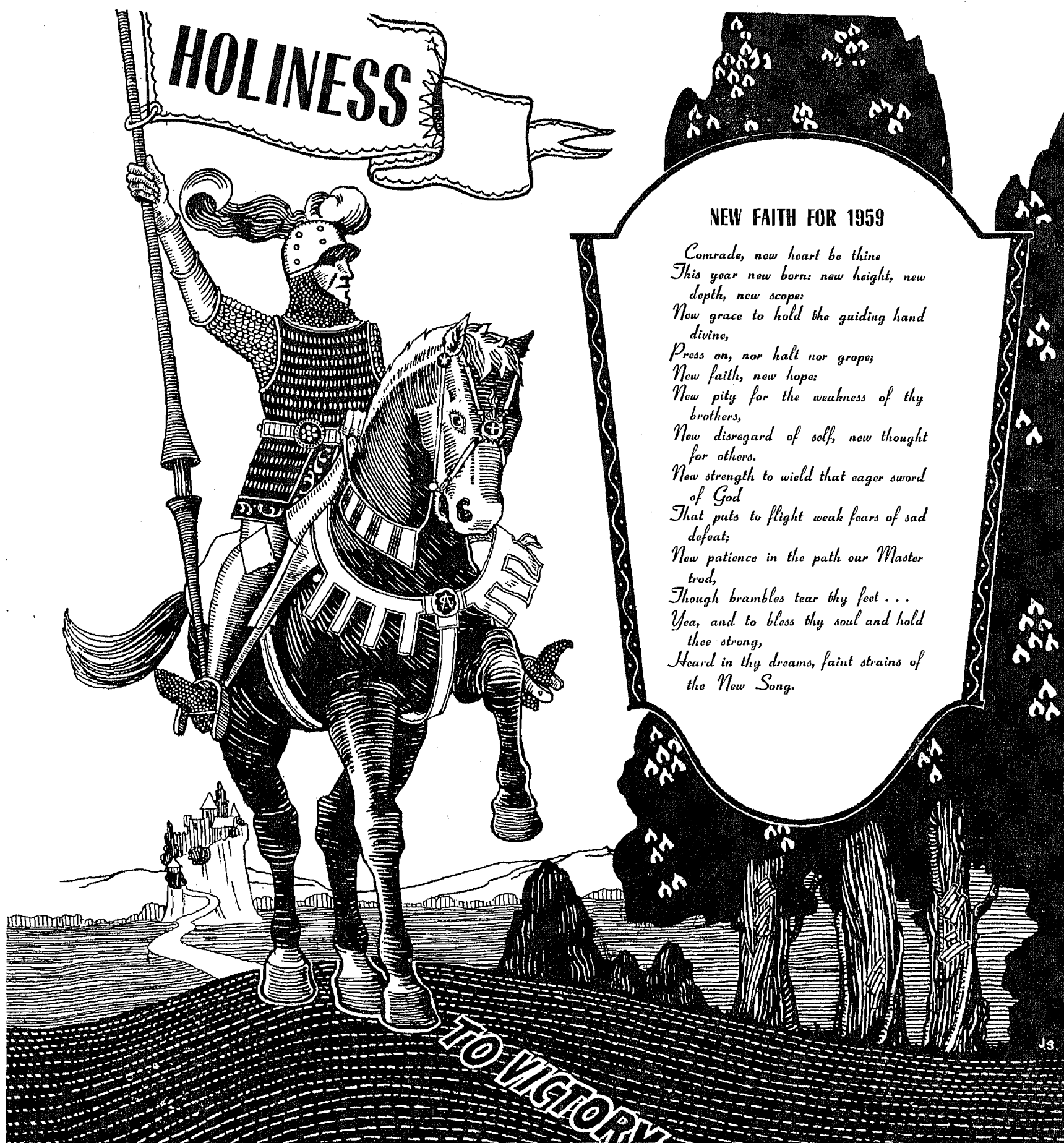
# WAR *The* CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3867

TORONTO, JANUARY 3, 1959

Price Ten Cents



## NEW FAITH FOR 1959

Comrade, new heart be thine  
This year new born: new height, new  
depth, new scope;  
New grace to hold the guiding hand  
divine,  
Press on, nor halt nor grope;  
New faith, new hope;  
New pity for the weakness of thy  
brothers,  
New disregard of self, new thought  
for others.  
New strength to wield that eager sword  
of God  
That puts to flight weak fears of sad  
defeat;  
New patience in the path our Master  
trod,  
Though brambles tear thy feet . . .  
Yea, and to bless thy soul and hold  
thee strong,  
Heard in thy dreams, faint strains of  
the New Song.

## HOLINESS OUR MOTTO

The Salvation Army's commander in Canada — Commissioner W. Booth — sends greetings to all readers of THE WAR CRY, and challenges the Christians among them — whether Salvationists or not — to fight the good fight of faith with more vigour than ever during 1959. His New Year message takes the form of stirring verses, seen in the panel above. The Crusader's motto: "HOLINESS" is appropriate in view of the series on this subject, commenced on page 4 of this issue. Readers who want a year of soul-victory cannot fail with such a slogan to spur them on.

# EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE

IN THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

## ADVENTURING WITH GOD

**S**TANDING at the portal of a new year, one rarely thinks of this annual experience as being a pilgrimage, and yet it is, definitely. This universal truth requires no stressing, although the average person scarcely ever thinks of it as a vital fact.

A warm Army friend and noted author of many helpful spiritual books, Dr. F. W. Boreham, wrote an autobiography entitled *My Pilgrimage*, in which he heads his first chapter, "Arrival" and his last, "Adieu", which almost covers everything. Not quite, for the worthy doctor has a further journey to make, one that we must all make. He says in his foreword, "I therefore venture", a significant trio of words.

Life is an adventure. Let us regard it as such. We will, if we embark on it in the spirit of Richard, the Lionheart, and his enthusiastic crusaders; "The Crusade! God wills it!" Alas, many of Richard's men were prompted from a sentimental or glamorous motive, and the venture, great in itself, came to a sad finale.

Any adventure into the unknown must be guided by the best of motives—the desire to place Christ, the Leader, first, then to follow.

## What Is True Religion?

**S**OMEONE recently said, "True religion gives God the exclusive priority". There can be no other basis. Too long has religion trailed behind and made to serve other, and sometimes lesser purposes. One has only to look around to find the truth contained in these statements.

Only as individual lives are transformed and made submissive to the will of God can a nation operate as such and fulfill its God-appointed destiny. This has been clearly indicated by great and inspired leaders like the Wesleys, Moody and William and Catherine Booth.

In recent days the evangelistic penetration of Dr. Graham has signaled a significant breakthrough for Bible Christianity at the "grass roots" level. True religion requires no learned explanation. It is apparent to all.

## WORKS BOTH WAYS

**M**ANY good Christian people have had different views on the matter of free choice, since Christ Himself said: "Ye have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you". He was, of course, addressing His disciples. John Wesley and George Whitefield also had differences of opinion on the same subject.

It is said that Mr. Wesley dreamed one night that he went to Heaven. As he entered the gates, he saw the words on the portals, "Who-soever will may come." When he had entered, the guardian angel pointed to some words written on the inside of the gates. They were these: "Foreordained from the foundation of the world."

## VOWS RENEWED DAILY

**S**OME people scoff at the very idea of making resolutions. They know quite well that whether they make five or fifty they will be broken before a week or even a day has passed. WHY? Because making these vows is like snipping the heads off a row of dandelions; they'll only bloom again! The roots are still healthy. The act will continue to spring spontaneously so long as the root-desire is there.

Folk who make resolutions without sitting down and having a serious talk with themselves, in short, without really repenting of the sins or faults that concern the resolutions are doomed to failure. The good resolve is done simply as a kind of a talisman in the hopes that, by merely saying a thing won't be done any more, or by writing the promise down, it will automatically stop. Character is not made by manipulating good luck charms; it takes sterner measures.

### What it Takes

So deeply engraved do the channels of habit become in the mind and nature that it takes a cataclysm to erase them. It takes more than remorse. I've seen a man stricken with the keenest remorse because it

suddenly came home to him how his drinking has made his wife and children suffer, and he has sworn a great oath that he'll never touch liquor again. Within a week, he was "blotto".

It takes more than self-contempt. I've seen a man go to pieces in shame at the sudden realization that his unfaithfulness was so despicable beside the life-long faithfulness of his wife, and so grievous to her. Yet, within a month, he'd fallen into the old habit of life again.

It takes more than fear. I've seen a man blanch with fright when the exposure of his dishonesty gave him visions of a cold cell, and the publicity of court proceedings. Yet, within hours, his nimble brain was busy scheming some further shady deal to add more ill-gotten gains to his pile.

For such people, to stand up and vow on a whole stack of Bibles, or to write a list of promises in their own blood, is a sheer waste of time. Their heart is still dictating liquor excesses, or lust or larceny.

What then can bring about this "cataclysm" which, we said was the only thing capable of erasing those

deep channels of habit, or guiding the thoughts into other channels? That it can take place few will deny, although some will always be skeptical. Many of these immediately recall "Red" Ryan and others of similar calibre, men who pretended to be reformed to cloak a continuance in law-breaking.

Reformation is not the answer, for this savours of will-power, and how many of the type I have mentioned have any left? It is not in education, for sometimes superior knowledge has only made a particularly clever criminal. It is not in emotion, for that soon vanishes; it is not in mortification of the flesh—penance—for afflicting the body does not affect the soul to that extent—it is not in extravagant sacrifices, for they, too, leave the deeply-ingrained habits untouched.

### Visit the Harbour Light Corps

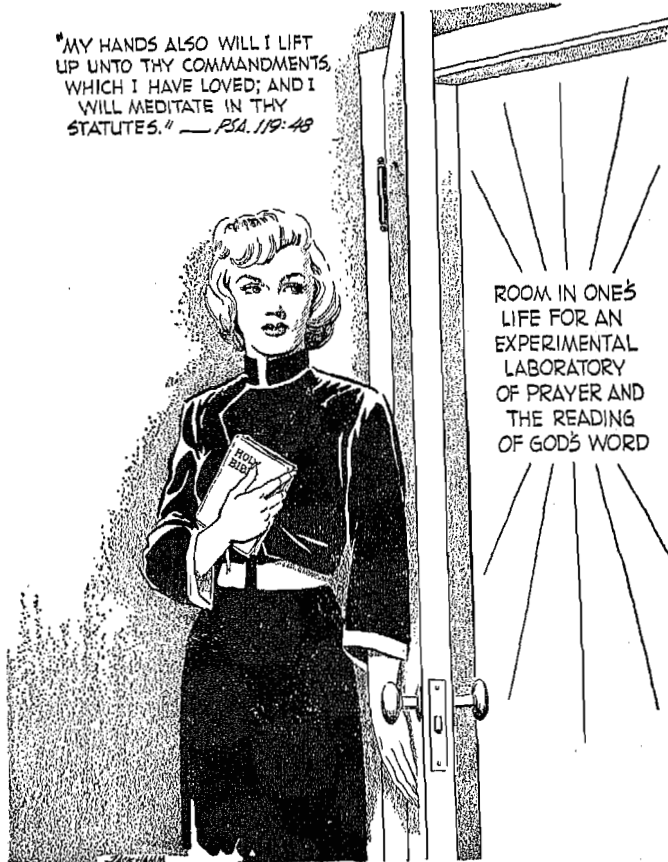
If you doubt that this complete transformation of a man's nature can take place, visit a Harbour Light Corps, or any mission where a spiritual change of heart is insisted on, and you will find—if you are unprejudiced—definite evidence of divine dealing with the human character. And you will find, in each case where the convert really has the light of awe and wonder shining from his eyes at the remembrance of the miracle that has taken place in his life, that there has been desperation.

Perhaps that was what Jesus meant when He said, "The Kingdom of God suffereth violence, and only the violent take it by force." These men and women have been desperate. Psychology has failed, miracle drugs have failed, their own will-power has failed, and they were still wallowing in their sins. In desperation they tried the simple remedy offered—faith in a power higher than theirs; in theological language, "power in the cleansing blood of Christ." And they found it worked! More than that, they have found that it is a power that has the facility of daily renewal—like a battery re-charging itself—and the years roll by with no return of the old cravings, but a growing sense of wonder and gratitude to God, and a developing love of goodness.

### Resolutions Plus Power

With this kind of power, new resolutions have some chance of sticking. For they are made with a very real desire—indeed, a desperate earnestness—to see wrong habits destroyed, root and branch, lock, stock and barrel. Sometimes even to the changed heart, new light will come, and the new year sees a desire to overcome what has been revealed as a fault or a habit that, while it may not bother the owner, causes a stumbling block to his friend or neighbour. So the resolution is made—and kept.—H.P.W.

## Through This Door — POWER



ONE SUCCESSFUL WAY of entering a new year is to seek guidance and help from God's Living Word. Read with prayer and understanding, the Bible furnishes light to the man or woman who stands at the gate of 1959 and is anxious to get the very most out of life during the next twelve months; "Thy Word is Truth," says the Psalmist. The Book is the key to power to live right, through God's offer of salvation through Jesus Christ.

# The Grip That Never Lets Go!

"For I the Lord Thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee."  
Isaiah 41:13.

**T**HE word *grip* is used in many ways in our beautiful but curious English language. There are the various grips of the wrestler.

A dictionary says a grip can be a particular mode of grasping hands for mutual recognition. There are other uses of the word.

Looking at our text we find: "For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand." Here is a reassuring, strength-imparting, divine grip. How different from the forms of grip that hold so many people today!

For example, there is the grip of social custom which causes so many folk to become terribly upset over non-essentials. A woman said to an official at a function, "You must have a job seating everyone correctly." He replied, "Madam, the people who matter do not mind, and the people who mind do not matter."

Then there is the grip of fear. Think of three big fears: The fear of being found out, the fear of being for ever reminded of the past and the fear of what is going to happen in the future.

Look at the first one—the fear of being found out. Why let this envelop you when God's Word says: "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins,

and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness"? Be open and sincere, confess your sin to God and, if necessary, confess to anyone else you have wronged. If your tormentors taunt you, say to them, "I have repented and tried to make restitution; God has forgiven me all my sin—will you not do the same?"

God says, "I have blotted out your transgressions." The difference is as between crossing out an error in an exercise book and wiping out with a duster an error on a blackboard. In the book the mistake remains to remind you that you were wrong; so far as the blackboard is concerned, it is gone for ever.

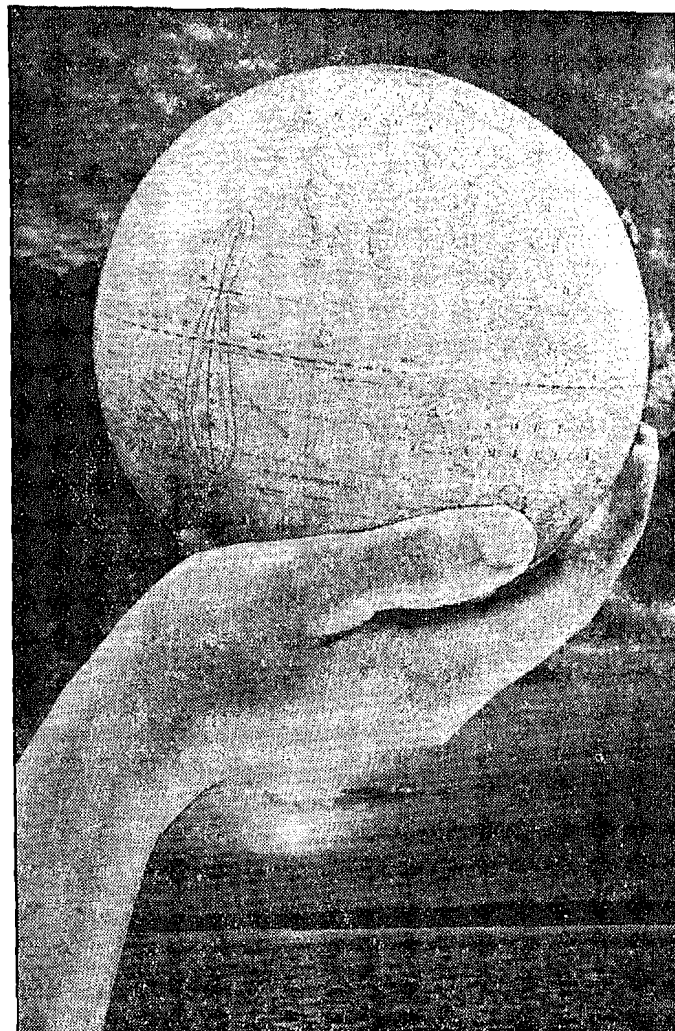
And what of the grip fear of the future can exercise over us? Sometimes it assails aged people who have limited means, limited vision and limited powers; or the widow facing the future "Fear not," God says, "I will help thee."

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take:  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

Several people I have met lately have been in the grip of depression. "I get so depressed," they say. On inquiry it seems that they lack something to look forward to in life. They need **SOMEONE** with a strong hand to grip and guide them, and **SOMETHING** to take them out of themselves.

Who is the *someone*? Anyone won't do. Put in the capital letter.

**GOD  
HOLDS  
THE  
WHOLE  
WIDE  
WORLD  
IN  
HIS  
HAND**



That Someone is God. He will help them to be resolute. He can lift them out of their depression. Weather forecasts frequently say: "A deep depression is moving. . . ." I always smile and want to shout, "It's moving! It's moving! It won't stay permanently!"

And what of the *something*? That something can be a new interest in life, a service for others, a friendliness toward more people.

A nephew of mine returned home after school sports day and said, "Mummy, David Parsons cried afterward."

"Well," said mother, "I suppose he was disappointed he didn't win."

"Oh, no," said Michael. "He told me he was crying because no one shouted, 'Go it, David!'"

Now isn't that natural? But isn't there something we all can do a bit more? Don't wait to be encouraged and praised—be an encourager.

Is anyone in the grip of some desire that is not right and lawful? It can be money; land; the stealing of the affection of some young person, taking the loveliness and bloom from their ideals. The Evil One has you in his grip. Will you not ask God to release you?

A small child, travelling by train with her mother, was attracted by the shining clasps of a lady's handbag. The child kept touching the bag, and again and again her mother said, "Don't do that." At last the little one turned to the parent and said, "Mummy, you hold my hands." The straying fingers were taken into the strong, loving grasp of the mother. If you have been tempted to depart from what is right, and

again and again God has said, through conscience, "Don't do that!", won't you turn from that wrong desire and say, "O God, my Father, hold my hands, my will, my heart?"

To our Western Canada Training College for Officers there came a girl from a northern Alberta ranch, where she had lived with her father and brothers. Although a fine, high-spirited girl, she was a problem. We would find her out in the grounds after lights-out. She felt she could not breathe in the city and longed for the ranch, especially her pony. Every day she went to the box-room to look at its bridle. I told her she must decide either to stay and go on with her training for officership, or return home. She said she'd pray.

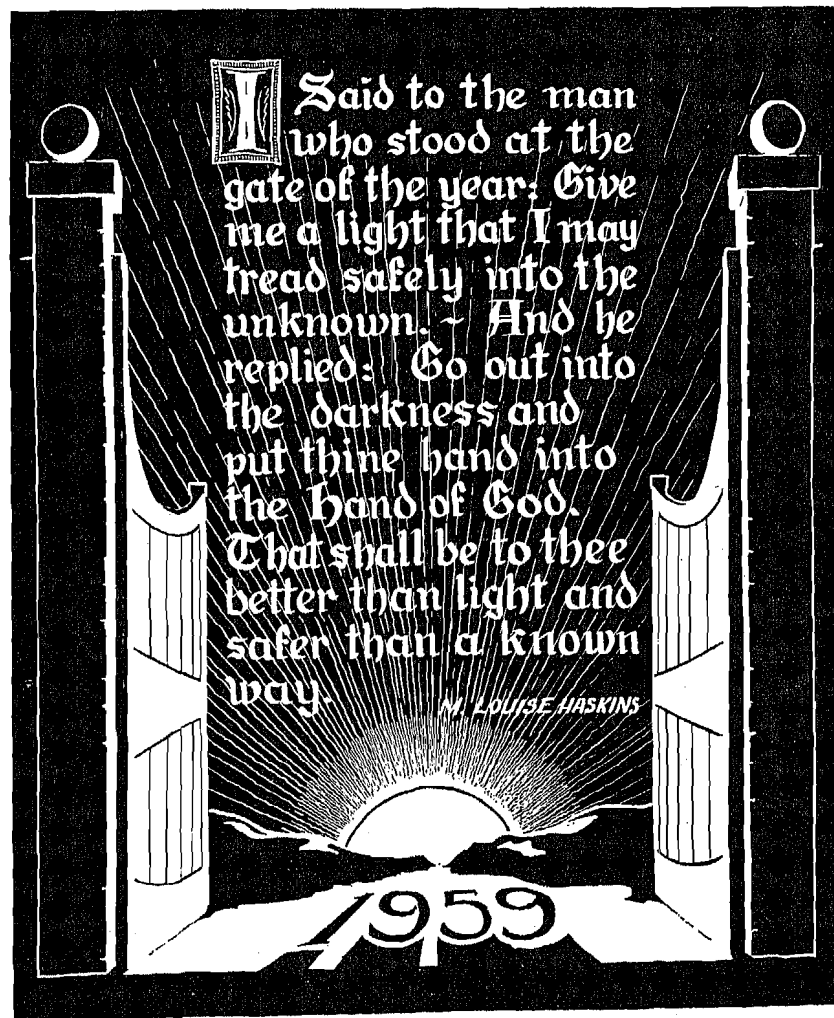
Next morning she came to me, her face transfigured. "I've settled it. I'm staying," she said. I asked her what had happened.

"While I was praying last night some words came to me," she said, "and I started making them into poetry." Then she handed me an envelope, on the back of which she had written these lines:

Grip me and hold me,  
Let me feel Thy power  
Through all my nature,  
Lord, this very hour.  
Trembling, but yielded,  
Seeking after Thee,  
Grip me and hold me,  
Answer now my plea.

You may be hesitant, like that girl. Put yourself in God's hands. He will help you when you are weak. He will hold you when you would slip back. Remember His Word: "The Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee."

Commissioner Emma Davies, Leader of the Women's Social Work in Great Britain, re-assures Christian readers of the continuance of divine mercies in the year 1959

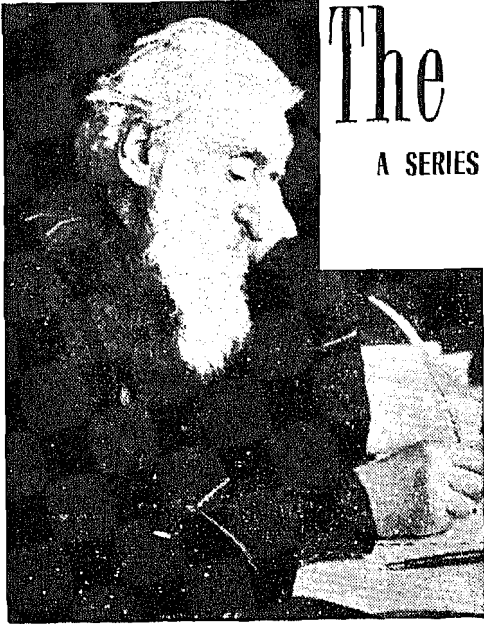


**S**aid to the man  
who stood at the  
gate of the year: Give  
me a light that I may  
tread safely into the  
unknown. - And he  
replied: Go out into  
the darkness and  
put thine hand into  
the hand of God.  
That shall be to thee  
better than light and  
safer than a known  
way.

BY LOUISE HASKINS

1959





# The Beauty of Holiness

A SERIES OF MESSAGES ON THE VICTORIOUS LIFE

## A "Higher-Up" Religion

BY THE FOUNDER

A WOMAN who took a great interest in the doctrine of holiness, and who had sought me out because she had heard I loved the same blessed truth, gave me a rather curious account of the way in which the Lord had led her into its possession. She said, "I had been converted for some years, but for a long time had been living in a poor, half-hearted condition, my special difficulty being a hot and ready temper. I became convinced, and hardly knew how, that there must be a religious experience far beyond mine, but I knew nothing about it.

"I talked to the elders of my church, and sought counsel from my minister, but they could tell me of nothing better. I prayed and searched my Bible, but made little progress, except by getting deeply convicted that God had more of power and peace and joy for me than I had ever enjoyed.

"One day, while walking in the city I saw on the other side of the road a lady whom I knew by report to be more than ordinarily zealous in religion, and it occurred to me that she might be able to solve the problem that was perplexing and agitating my heart. At once I crossed the street and, stopping her, said, 'Miss . . ., can you tell me anything about a "higher-up religion?"' (I knew no other manner by which to describe the experience that the Holy Ghost had set me hungering after).

"She smiled, and said she did not exactly know what I meant, but some friend had lent her a book entitled *Holiness by Faith*. She did not know what it contained, for she had shown it to her minister, and he had pronounced it a dangerous book, and charged her not to read a word in it, but to return it at once to the owner.

"I said, 'holiness, that is what I want, and I suppose it must be had by faith.' So I borrowed the book, read it, received the truth it taught, and more than this, according to its teachings I knelt down and trusted Jesus Christ to save me from my evil heart and from my bad temper. He saved me there and then and, though many months have passed away, He saves me today!"

There are a good many people who have some strong suspicion that there must be a religion "higher-up"

than that which they enjoy; that for them there must be some joy, assurance and power in religion that is far above and beyond anything they experience and know; something nearer in work, victory and glory to the plan, pattern and practice of the prophets and apostles and martyrs; nearer the plan, pattern and practice of Jesus Christ, who is not only our Great Teacher and Redeemer but our Example — something nearer the all-perfect principles and practice of the Great God Himself.

I hardly see how the religion of many of the professed followers of Jesus Christ could well be much

Yes; there is something higher-up than this. But how much higher? In our dissatisfaction with this state of things we must not rebound too far and make the standard too high. How much higher up? Can a question be more important than that which asks how much of holiness, power, victory and God, can be possessed down here in this very present world?

Oh, what books have been written, what sermons preached, what hymns sung to describe the possible attainments of the heavenly estate! Multitudes are daily carried away with ecstatic expectation of what they

glory, above the stars, no doubt it will be grand beyond conception, but down here in this lightly-appreciated kingdom of grace there is a great deal that is well worth possessing, a very "Kingdom of Heaven" that is worth acquiring though it requires some force to take it. You may have to wait a few years before you are summoned to the fourth Heaven; meanwhile, perhaps the first, or the second, or the third Heaven may have some charms for you. Anyway, many readers will readily confess that there are conditions, experiences, enjoyments, revelations, and baptisms far exceeding in height, length, depth and breadth anything they at present know and feel and possess. Let us inquire concerning them. Don't be afraid, dear reader, we are not going off into any intricate and puzzling theological disquisition; we simply propose to present a few particulars of this "higher-up" religion, and to point out the shortest and easiest — nay, the only method of getting up into it.

We shall begin with cautions. Let me say there is no place in Christian experience so high up as to be beyond the sight and reach and tempting power of the Devil. You cannot get out of the sound of his voice, nor from within the range of his strong bow, and of his poison-barbed arrows. Though you go to live in "Hallelujah Terrace," on the right-hand side of "Thy-will-be-done Street," which is a goodly street of pleasant situation that runs along

(Continued on page 16)

### LAUNCHING A VITAL SERIES OF MESSAGES

THE glorious possibility of a spotless life, in the midst of the world's corruption, has been the Army's most powerful weapon in its nearly a century of existence. Vigorously taught and exemplified by its founders, William and Catherine Booth, practised and propagated ever since by its officers and soldiers throughout the world, it has won innumerable battles for the cause and has made the organization and its members respected by multitudes.

The Territorial Commander, in co-operation with the editor, has thought it timely to launch a series of articles on the theme of entire sanctification, interspersing messages written in the Army's early days with others from officers of today, thus showing that the doctrine of holiness is as apropos to the conditions of the mid-twentieth century as it was to the Victorian times in which they were propounded.

That these messages may lead the readers into the blessing of the victorious life is the wish of leaders and editorial staff.

lower down, for is it not down, down, down until it is nearly into the world itself, and lost sight of there? It dresses, dances, goes to theatres and concerts; it grabs after money, and idolizes, toadies and fawns on rank and position, whatever the morals and godlessness of the said rank and station may be.

Low enough: it is consequently all uncertainty and weakness; sure of nothing. It doubts the forgiveness of sins, doubts inspiration and Hell, Calvary and immortality, and angels and devils, and God Himself so far as any active interference with the things of this present everyday world is concerned; in short, all else that it cannot see and hear and in general apprehend and handle with its five bodily senses.

And what follows? Why the religion of today, this fashionable religion, even the very choicest of it sins and repents, and then sins again. The things that it would do, those it does not, and the things that it would not do, those it does. To descend to a still lower depth, it argues from the very Scriptures, and proves to its own satisfaction, and the easement of its own benumbed conscience, that this is the very condition of soul that God desires and has planned His people to enjoy.

are going to see, hear, feel and be on the other side of Jordan. But are there not wonderful visions, revelations, signs, feelings and capacities on this side of Jordan that are worth inquiring about? In the kingdom of

### Eleven Unalterable Beliefs

#### The Beliefs--

that the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments were given by inspiration of God and that they only constitute the divine rule of Christian faith and practice  
that there is only one God, who is infinitely perfect, the Creator, Preserver and Governor of all things, and who is the only proper object of religious worship  
that there are three persons in the Godhead, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost — undivided in essence, and co-equal in power and glory  
that in the person of Jesus Christ the divine and human natures are united, so that He is truly and properly God, and truly and properly man  
that our first parents were created in a state of innocence, but by their disobedience they lost their purity and happiness, and that in consequence of their fall all men have become sinners, totally depraved, and, as such, are justly exposed to the wrath of God  
that the Lord Jesus Christ has, by His suffering and death, made an atonement for the whole world, so that whosoever will may be saved  
that repentance toward God, faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and regeneration by the Holy Spirit are necessary to salvation  
that we are justified by grace, through faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and that he that believeth hath the witness in himself  
that continuance in a state of salvation depends upon continued obedient faith in Christ  
that it is the privilege of all believers to be "wholly sanctified," and that their "whole spirit and soul and body may be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ" (1 Th. 5:23) in the immortality of the soul, in the resurrection of the body in the general judgment at the end of the world, in the eternal happiness of the righteous, and in the endless punishment of the wicked

# Builder of Citadels and Souls

## Our Serial Story



### THE STORY THUS FAR

Gideon Miller, son of a business man in Paris, Ont., was in his late teens when the Army "opened fire" in the town. He became a Salvationist, volunteered to help Cadet Kendrie at Princeton, Ont., and then wrote to the territorial commander offering his services as an officer. He was accepted and served at Gananoque, Newburgh, and Cobourg.

### Chapter Ten

#### THE CAPTAIN DESERTS

GIDEON and his Captain (Jettick) received orders to take charge of Belleville — a little farther east — one of the best corps in Ontario at that time. There were 130 uniformed soldiers, which was an excellent number in those days of fluid organization. The Captain pitched in with his usual enthusiasm, and some remarkable cases of conversion resulted.

At this time Miller noticed that Jettick was growing increasingly restless. The reason (learned later) was that his engagement to a young woman, of whom he thought the world, was not acceptable to headquarters, but he kept the news to himself.

He absented himself from his duties for days at a time, leaving a note urging Gid to carry on; he'd be back soon. He appeared to want to be anywhere rather than at his work, and he adopted ingenious methods for indulging the restless, roaming spirit that possessed him. One time he heard that officers'

councils were being held in Toronto — probably for other divisions, but he longed to be there amidst the life and fellowship of his comrade officers.

He discussed the matter with Gid at the breakfast table, and his sensible assistant urged him to forget it; their time for councils would come. No! He must go. "I have it," he said. "I'll go and see old Moffatt. He promised a cow for the Home of Rest in Toronto, and I'll persuade him that this is an ideal time to ship it!" Impetuous as ever, he seized his hat and dashed off. Gideon cleared the table patiently, shaking his head over his problem-Captain.

Jettick returned in an hour or so, jubilant. "I've done it," he exulted, "Look out the window!" Gideon almost collapsed. There, tied to the front fence, was a fine Holstein cow, placidly nibbling at the front lawn, and a few plants that grew there.

As Jettick changed into his best suit of uniform, he explained — in rapid tones — what had happened and what he proposed to do. "I told Moffatt this was an ideal way of

and, after the councils, the officer in charge of the home told me she'd arrange to have it carted up to the home. She was thrilled to get such a lovely animal!"

But Jettick's flamboyant nature prodded him to one grand extravaganza, that spelled his finish in more ways than one.

He was unusually quiet one morning during breakfast. Just as Gideon was about to leave to pick up the mail at the post-office box downtown, the Captain stopped him. He seemed ill at ease. "Er, Lieutenant, I'm going to be away for a few weeks. While I'm gone, I want you to pitch in and carry on, and get all the souls saved you can."

"A few weeks?" Miller's eyebrows showed his surprise at this announcement. "I haven't minded the odd day, but have you got permission?"

Jettick fidgeted around. Finally, he said, "We need money, Gid; look how poor our uniforms are; we need new ones. I've got a job and I'm going to make some money for us. I'll be back!"

Gideon got pencil and paper and made out a telegram. "Captain joined baseball team. Shall I farewell or hold on here?" It was not long before a wire came back: "Hold on by all means."

#### Heavy Responsibility

Miller had been a Lieutenant only three months, and a cadet-helper less than two years, yet here he was — a country carpenter twenty-three years old — promoted to Captain and pitchforked into the command of one of the Army's largest corps. More serious still, he had to hold on at a corps where the officer in charge had deserted his high and holy calling of soul-winning for the dubious honour of playing a game merely to win the plaudits of the crowd. Yet Miller rose up to his heavy burden. He prayed as never before, and God helped him during the few months he remained at Belleville to carry on his responsibilities bravely and well.

Canada was a much smaller country in population in those days, and the Army was a big new thing — sweeping the country like wild-fire, and constantly in the news. The story of Jettick's defection was eagerly snapped up and headlined in all parts of the country. Gideon's face was often red as he passed the news-stands and saw the unwelcome publicity being given to the organization.

He was in the midst of a meeting later that fall. He had studied and prayed hard to fit himself for the heavy task of breaking the Bread of Life for a couple of hundred persons, and he had improved rapidly as a speaker. Although only a lad, he looked more mature, a handlebar moustache aiding the deception, and his messages brought many people to the hall.

Someone slouched in and sat at the back, and Gid's heart gave a queer lurch. Surely it could not be — yes, it was! His old Captain had come back. Gid had a job to get through the rest of the meeting, and when it was over he found himself avoiding the back of the hall. He need not have feared. Jettick and embarrassment had always been strangers, and he was not changed now. He pushed his way through the crowd — who eyed him frowningly — and held out his hand in the old gesture of heartiness.

"Well done Lieutenant! You're getting to be as good a preacher as I was."

(To be continued)

There are many people who look on Sunday as a sponge to wipe out the sins of the week.—H. W. Beecher

## Saga Of A Canadian Pioneer Officer

getting the animal to Toronto. All he had to do was pay my fare to the city, and I'd deliver the cow. He gave me the money." His hearty laugh almost rocked the quarters, but Gideon was a bit sceptical.

"They won't want the cow in the baggage car, will they?"

"No, but it's a mixed train — there's freight and a stock car on it, too!"

Off went the Captain and, on his return the next day, he told Gideon what had transpired, to the accompaniment of more gales of laughter. "When I reached Toronto, I claimed my cow from the stock car, grabbed the rope, and led it out of the station and along Front Street, then up Bay — how the people stared and laughed — and landed it safely at Territorial Headquarters." He lay back and roared.

"The officers were just gathering for the two o'clock session," he chuckled, and you should have seen the way they flocked around me and laughed when they saw the cow. Well, the Commissioner heard the racket, and he looked down from his third-floor bay window." Again he had to stop to recover from his merriment. "His eyes almost popped out when he saw the creature," he gasped. I shouted up: "It's all right sir. It's only a cow I've brought from Belleville for the Home of Rest! Well, what could he do but ask me to stay for the councils?"

"And what did you do with the cow in the meantime?"

"Oh, we put it in a nearby stable

"What kind of job?"

Jettick stared at his Lieutenant for a moment. He seemed to be debating as to whether he'd tell the truth or not. At last he decided.

"Well, to be frank, Left, I've linked up with this all-star baseball team that's touring Canada and the States."

Gideon sat down suddenly, his mouth open. "You - you - don't mean it!" he gasped.

"Oh, yes, I do. It's only temporary. We must have money, and I'm not afraid of backsliding or anything. The boys know I'm a Christian." He was talking loudly, trying to convince himself and Gid that he was doing the right thing.

#### Issued Ultimatum

Miller rose. "I'm going to get the mail. I don't believe you're serious. But . . ." He paused at the door, cap in hand, "if you do go off with this outfit, don't show your nose in Belleville again!"

When he came back, Jettick was standing, suitcase in hand, clad in his civilian clothes. He held out his hand awkwardly. "Goodbye, Gid," he said thickly, "you've been a good Lieutenant and a fine pal! Keep the flag flying," and he was off.

Gideon was getting accustomed to these severe trials of his faith, but this one almost floored him. He sat and thought for a long while after his Captain had gone, then he opened his mail. The very first letter was from his D.C., ordering him to farewell to another corps.

### When You Open That Letter



... the letter that brings your installment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT ... you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return\* ... you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income ... you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

\*Up to 8% according to age. Please send me, without obligation, full information about THE SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT.

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(Month, day, year)



Leslie Milton

# "PRAISE GOD- I'M FREE!"



AS I write this true story of my life, I'm breathing a silent prayer. I'm praying that someone who is suffering as I did from the curse of alcohol will read it and find new life, as I have, by faith in Christ. If so, maybe my years of folly will not be wasted. I want to help someone; that is my only reason for writing this story.

I was born in a small fishing village in the Maritimes; my parents loved God, and taught their family to do likewise. I grew up living a Christian life.

As a youth I fell in with wrong company, and started to drink. Every time I got drunk, the next morning, with a big head, I would say, "Never again!" but, for some reason, I could not stop. My parents, the family and my Christian friends did everything to get me to give up boozing, but it was no good. I know now that, from my first drink, I was an alcoholic. Although I drank steadily, I managed to work as well. If I was fired from one job, I soon found another.

I thought, when war broke out that if I joined up maybe I would be able to beat the liquor problem, but my poor eye-sight barred me from the three services. I was determined to serve my country in some capacity so I went to Halifax and joined the merchant marine. But this move failed to save me from my habits. There was plenty of liquor to be had at every port where the ship docked, and — with my ship-mates — I would get blind drunk at every opportunity.

## Serpent In The Cup

About a year after joining up, I started to have blackouts, losing consciousness sometimes for a few minutes, sometimes for hours. I also started to have those awful dreams alcoholics have — so horrible and fantastic that only a drunkard can understand what they are really like. I would wake up soaked with sweat, and shaking like a leaf.

I will try to describe one of those dreams. At the bottom of my cabin door there were vents, and in my "spells," I could see snakes squeezing in and out of those openings — snakes of every length, shape and size and colour. Some had heads like human beings, some like domestic or wild animals, and some like prehistoric animals. Some were round, some square, some oblong, with tongues almost as long as their bodies hanging out. It would seem they were laughing at me.

I can remember once how I jumped from my bed, and took the fire-axe from the wall to attack these monsters. When the skipper and first mate found me I had ruined the door. I told them I had killed all the

snakes. Then I blacked out until morning. This is only one of many nightmares. After the "DT's" I would be sober for a short while, then go back on the old "merry-go-round" again.

At the end of the war I returned home. My father had passed on, leaving my mother and younger brother. I promised Mother I would give up drinking, and I did for a time, then I went back to it again. I continued this way until 1949. I would be sober for a few weeks then drunk for months, but somehow I was still able to work a good part of the time.

In the spring of 1949, I decided I would leave home and go where no one knew me. If I could not stop drinking, at least my mother and the rest of the family would not see me disgracing them; so I left and got a job in Seven Islands. Here, the pay was good, but there was lots of liquor. I drank every night, and worked every day. How I kept from

being killed in some of my sprees, I do not know. I stayed at Seven Islands for some months, then went to Montreal to "see the red lights." I was drunk for over two months, night and day, for I had a good sum of money. But, one morning, I woke up with no money, sick, and no booze.

I started to sell whatever I had to get more liquor but, in a couple of days, I had no money, so that meant I had no room. That was when I hit "skid-row." Now I did not care much what happened to me. I thought, "This is the end." I would go for days without eating. I only wanted a cup of black coffee or a bowl of soup, which was my meal. It made no difference where I slept; sometimes it was a flop-house — any place, so long as I had a bottle with me. This lasted for almost a year then, one day, when I was sober, I managed to get a job in Northern Quebec, which lasted some six months. Then back to Montreal and to the same old life and "skid-row" again.

## More Delirium Tremens

The next few years I spent between lumber camps and Montreal, with frequent spells on "skid-row." One morning I staggered into a tavern with one of my work-mates who still had some money left. We started drinking. After a short while I blacked out and, when I came to myself, I went into the D.T.'s again. What I saw or thought I did, was horrible! I left the tavern and walked the streets in a drunken stupor. All day I had wanted to drink, I was crazy with thirst for liquor, but I did not dare indulge for fear of a return of what I had gone through that morning.

I had a little money that the lads had given to me, so I stayed by myself for the rest of the week. After a night in a flop-house, I would sit in the parks or walk the streets, waiting for night, so I could lie down. The boys who were in the same flop-house would have to wake me up to rescue me from those crazy

dreams. You who have not experienced D.T.'s cannot imagine what I went through. I continued this way for seven days. By then I was really sober and I had only a few pennies left. I knew I had to do something.

So, on the morning of August 12, 1957, I decided I would go to The Salvation Army Rehabilitation Centre and I will always give thanks to God that I did. After being interviewed by two officers, I was admitted. I was given quarters in a dormitory which accommodated eight men. That night I slept in the first clean bed for many a week. After dinner, which was my first real meal for some time, (and the meals at the centre are of the best, and all you want) I was given light work. This was what I needed,

for idle time on the hands of an alcoholic is bad.

## Christian Sympathy

After supper, I went to my quarters to rest. The Chaplain, Brigadier W. Yurgensen came in. I started to rise to my feet in respect of him, but he said, "Lie still, my boy and rest." After talking to me for a while he said: "I have looked up your record, but that is water under the bridge, and you and I are on an even keel."

If I live for the next 100 years, I will never forget those words. When a man of his standing — a returned missionary from Africa — would tell me, a tramp from skid-row (for that was what I surely was) that we were on an even keel, I felt I must at least try to do better. That visit was one of the first things that started me on my way back to God and sobriety.

After some six or eight weeks at the centre, I was still sober but fighting an awful battle. I would hardly dare to go out at night. When I did go, I would only walk a couple of blocks, then return.

I would like now to give you some idea about the centre. The sleeping quarters are clean and warm. In the wash-rooms are every facility to meet a man's need for cleanliness. The recreation room contains different games, and there is a snack-bar where you receive food for a few pennies. A large lounge room has many comfortable seats, and a twenty-one inch TV set. A movie is shown weekly. There is a very fine chapel, in which meetings are held three times weekly. After admission you are given a doctor's examination. If necessary you will be treated by him or, if you need hospital care, you are sent to Montreal General, where you receive the best of treatment, free. You are given clothes, if need be, when you arrive, and an allowance of money. The officers at the centre are "regular guys," who will do anything to help a man. These things also helped me to re-

gain my way back to God and sobriety. In respect to Brigadier E. Fitch and his staff of officers, I would like to say you will travel far to find a better group of Christians.

About three weeks after arriving at the centre, I went out on Sunday evening for a walk. I was still fighting booze and was afraid to go far for fear of meeting some of the boys and maybe getting drunk again. I had only walked a short way when I heard people singing. I knew it was an Army open-air meeting and I found out later it was the Notre Dame Corps, with Captain and Mrs. R. Petersen in charge. I stood and listened to the testimonies and felt blessed; I also accepted the invitation that was given to attend the indoor meeting, and was so blessed I went again the following Sunday. I found my thoughts were turning to God and my Christian life as a lad for the first time in many years. On October 13, 1957 I gave my heart to God in the hall. When I left that night a great weight had been lifted from my heart. Everything seemed so different. There is a chorus that fits me to a T:

"Yes, Jesus took my burden I could no longer bear;  
Yes, Jesus took my burden in answer to my prayer.  
My anxious fears subsided, my spirit was made strong,  
For Jesus took my burden, and left me with a song."

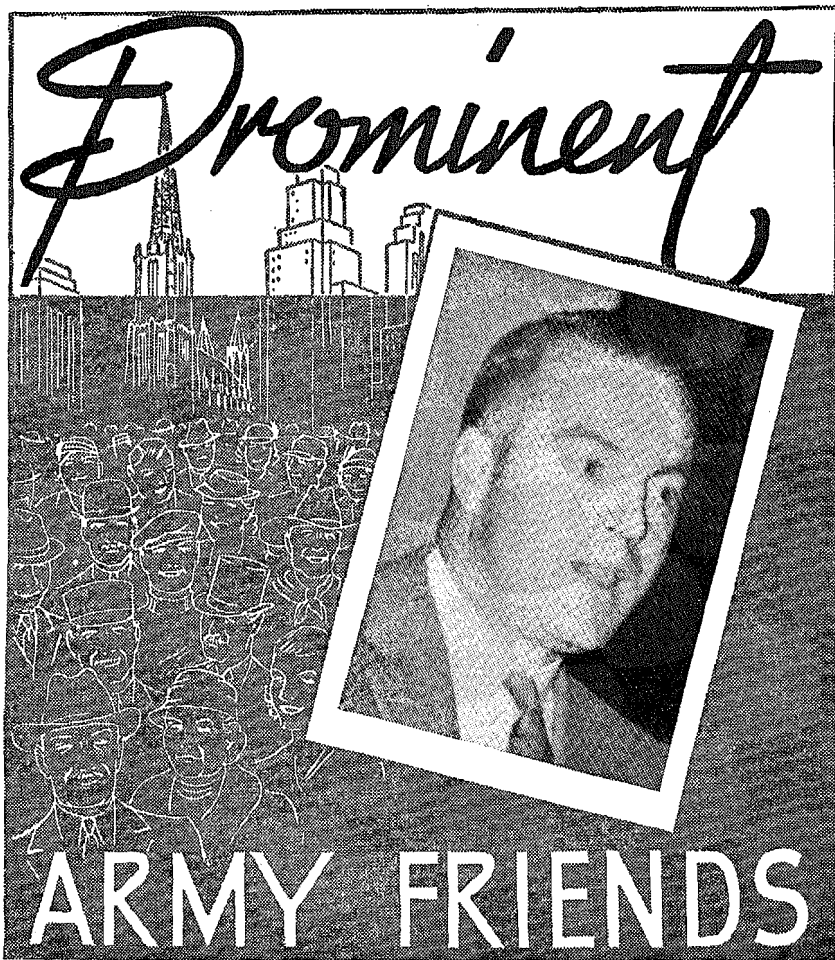
I was enrolled as a soldier in the same hall in which I had given my heart to God on the 12th of January, 1958, and I would like to give thanks to the officers and the comrades of the corps for helping me to find my way back to God and sobriety.

In my years of drinking I was twice treated by private doctors, and spent four periods in different hospitals. The doctors and hospital staff did all that was possible for me, but in a few weeks after leaving the hospital I was drunk again. I also tried in my own strength, to conquer, and I would be sober for a few weeks. Then, back to the old "merry-go-round." But from that first Sunday, as God is my witness, liquor has meant nothing to me! I have not had a single drink of anything alcoholic. I have not even thought of it. I go every Friday night to distribute THE WAR CRY in the taverns — in the same taverns, believe it or not — where I did all my drinking while in Montreal. The beer on those tables does not mean anything to me, but I know it is only by the grace of God that I have been freed from the craving.

If you are fighting the curse of alcohol as I was, you can overcome it as I did, by the grace of God. I would not trade my peace of mind and the friends I now have for a king's ransom. I have no more wild dreams, and it is a different world in which I live, through faith in God. Whereas I used to spend my Sundays boozing, now I love to attend Army meetings, and teach children of God in Sunday school.

(Continued on page 11)





ROBERT W. CHAPMAN, a valued member of the Army's Edmonton Advisory Board and a good citizen of the Albertan capital, takes a keen interest in matters that affect the growing populace of a region of the Dominion blessed by nature with an abundance of natural resources. During a recent festival of music featuring the Army's B.C. Centennial Drum, now in Vancouver, Mr. Chapman occupied the chair. The "close-up" of this Army friend, reproduced herewith, was taken from a picture of the platform guests on that historic occasion.

(In continuing this informative feature the editor will be pleased to receive from public relations' representatives portraits and brief details of similar friends.)

## THE GENERAL IN PARIS

New "City Of Refuge" Proposed At Lyons

**S**ALVATIONISTS from all parts of France poured into their capital city for week-end congress meetings led by General and Mrs. W. Kitching, and revelled in crowded Salvationist gatherings, made complete by stirring soul-saving scenes.

For the first time since General Bramwell Booth was so honoured, General Kitching was ceremoniously received by the chief citizen of Paris on Saturday morning. Accompanied by Mrs. Kitching; the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner C. Péan—the hero of Devil's Island—and Mrs. Péan; the International Secretary, Commissioner N. Duggins, and the Chief Secretary, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Larsson, the Army's leader arrived at the magnificent Town Hall heading a march which brought Parisians to the windows of towering blocks of flats and offices. With representative officers and salvation soldiers crowding the surround of the spacious recep-

tion room, the Lord Mayor of Paris, M. Jean Louis Vigier, eulogized the Army's many-sided endeavours and handed the General an illuminated certificate indicating the distinctive award of "Friend of Paris".

The first public women's meeting of the congress took place at the Palais de la Femme and was addressed by the Home League World President, Mrs. General Kitching. During the night meeting at the City of Refuge, celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary, twelve seekers were recorded. In a late afternoon gathering, distinguished citizens and officers heard about a proposed new City of Refuge at Lyons.

As the Army's International Leader stepped on to the platform to address the ten o'clock Sunday morning meeting at the Paris Central Corps hall, his explosive "Hallelujah!" evoked a thunderous echo from the vast company occupying every available inch of the balconied building.

Provision had to be made for an overflow meeting in the afternoon at Paris Central, but those unable to see the proceedings were not overlooked by the General. With Mrs. Kitching he left the main hall to speak to those unable to gain admittance. Six of the twenty-five seekers recorded knelt at the mercy-seat in the smaller hall.

### Newcomers To The Army

A thousand people, many of them attracted to their first Army meeting by rollicking congress marches, crowded the dining hall at the Palais de la Femme for the day's final meeting. Barely had the General concluded his searching Bible address before the first seeker had stepped forward.

The ensuing prayer-battle resulted in forty-one seekers making spiritual decisions.

# A CALL TO PRAYER



By General Wilfred Kitching

**M**EMBERS of Christian communities in many parts of the world gather for prayer during the first week of a New Year, and Salvationists, who are among the first to testify to the efficacy of prayer, are naturally also among the first to participate in this added opportunity for communion with God.

During the recent Commissioners' Conference, the trend of an important discussion turned toward eventualities which might arise did the nations of the world not give themselves to ways of righteousness; and we were reminded of an utterance of the Founder when two great nations of his day found themselves on the brink of conflict:

Anxieties continue (he said), nations are moved, governments are concerned, and peoples are troubled. Public opinion is certainly changing, preparations for the wholesale destruction of human beings are hurried forward and there is a strong undercurrent of feeling that events of the greatest moment, having the most intimate connection with the well-being of the world, are at hand.

In the light of the circumstances the Founder turned the thoughts of the Army world to the need for prayer and he called the Salvationists of the British Territory to a day of fasting. By the mercy of God, the calamity that so many feared did not come to pass.

### The Founder's Advice

The Founder did not live to experience the sorrows and upheavals occasioned by two world wars. But what would he say if he were among us today and, with his prophetic outlook, could view the world as we see it now? I am convinced he would be saying to us, "PRAY!"

A journalist for whom Salvationists have great regard, commenting on the strength and value of prayer, points out that there is something about the Saviour's promise to be present "where two or three are gathered together in My Name", which familiarity may miss altogether: *the grouping of persons around a central figure of power.* The writer speaks of it as an *atomic conception*—the Nucleus in the midst. It is in no spirit of irreverence that he startles us into seeing in the atomic nucleus a figure of Christ in the midst of the "two or three". He bids us compare the definition of the word "nucleus" with what the Bible says about Christ. According to the dictionary, a nucleus is "*a beginning, meant to receive additions; a central part of a living cell, a central factor in its growth, nutrition and reproduction.*"

"The world knows the power which can be released from an atom, but the world has yet to know of the power which can be released by God from a group of praying people with the unchanging Christ in the midst," continues the writer.

The evil use of atomic power, as of every other evil thing in the world, cannot be frustrated except by a power which is infinitely stronger; a power which we believe can also eradicate the evil in men's hearts—and only the power of Christ can do this. What can be

done, then, in the face of all that disturbs us today; in the face of ideologies which we know have no solution for the malady of man's sin; in the face of our realization of man's lost liberties and his enslavement by passions, impurities and gross evils?

The answer is to be found in prayer. We must gather more often than ever before in groups small and great and, believing that Christ stands in the midst, *pray*, and thus bring into active operation a power on a world-changing scale that will save man from destruction and bring about Christ's Kingdom.

I charge officers everywhere, in corps and social institutions, as well as in the offices of our associated departments, to make the first week in this New Year a period of intense supplication; indeed, all our people should join in. Make the soldiers to see that such praying should also be operative in their home-life, and in the place of their daily employment. Salvationists could do much more than is being done to gather other Christians into circles of prayer both in their homes and their places of employment, in the luncheon break or at day's end.

### A World-Wide Call

I could call upon the Army world to pray for innumerable things, but, sure it is, if our prayers are expressed in Christ's name, they *must* find a place in the great scheme of things relative to His Kingdom. Remember that He bade us to pray: "Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in Heaven."

That prayer embraces a desire for better relationships between nations, better relationships in all human contacts—family and industrial—and surely it is also a heart-cry that men everywhere, repenting of their sin, should come to know God as their Father, and Jesus as their Saviour; shall come to a right relationship with Him.

In corps which are spiritually impoverished, prayer will bring in the riches of God's grace. The empty mercy-seat; the indifference of the multitudes that pass our doors—I could wish that our doors were more often open; the backslidings of Christ's professed followers; our petty jealousies and the inroads of worldliness can only be remedied by prayer.

Prayer will release spiritual energy. It will disturb our shameful complacency about many evils. With some it will compel the release of purse-strings, for it will open eyes and ears to the needs of the Kingdom. It will melt hearts that are embittered, and lead to the manifestation of the forgiving spirit.

Oh, for a new wave of prayer! Let not prayer be the last thing of which we think when confronted with perplexities; let it be the first thing. Prayer is a power greater than any nuclear weapon, and it is God's pleasure to hear us in supplication. It is grievous to His Spirit when we neglect to approach His Throne.

Whatever the covenant you make with God, as He spares you to see another year, promise Him that the spirit of prayer shall be cultivated in your life. Of all the people He loves, He loves most the interceders.

# BERMUDA'S NEW HEADQUARTERS

Opened By The Territorial Commander Amidst Rejoicing

**T**HE most important event that has happened in Bermuda for many years took place during the recent congress — it was the opening of the Booth Memorial Hall and Divisional headquarters of The Salvation Army in Bermuda. The hall and offices, situated on Court Street, Hamilton, are on the site of the original citadel, which the Army has occupied for sixty years.

The Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, accompanied by Sr.-Major L. Pindred, journeyed to Bermuda from Toronto for the occasion, and were delighted with the interest shown by the general public, and by the excellent attendance at all meetings. The hall, which seats 480 persons, was filled four times during the weekend.

Sir John Woodall and Lady Woodall and the Lord Bishop of Bermuda, Dr. Anthony Williams were among the dignitaries who attended the opening ceremony on Thursday afternoon, December 4th. The visitors were introduced by the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major B. Pedlar, and Mrs. Booth offered the prayer of dedication.

## High Praise

The Governor, addressing the large congregation, said: "This ceremony not only marks sixty-three years of work by The Salvation Army in the colony but, in years to come, will be looked upon as the time when the Army took on new life and vitality for its great work here." Sr.-Major Pedlar, in expressing thanks to the many people who had contributed to the cost of the building, particularly mentioned Mr. A. Gibbons, M.C.P., Mr. J. S. Vallis, and Mr. W. S. Purvis. He thanked Mr. A. J. Gorham and Gibbons Company for providing furnishings, the Red Shield workers for raising funds, Mr. Walter Stevens for ideas and plans, Mr. Vincent Lee, supervising architect, Mr. Henry Hughes and his son Bernard, as well as Mr. Bernard Dill, for the construction, and the members of the advisory board, headed by Mr. Dudley Butterfield.

A special tribute was paid by the Commissioner to Sr.-Major and Mrs. Pedlar, whose unflinching leadership was in no small measure responsible for the success of the venture.

The Commissioner expressed the desire that sinners would come to the new building and pray for salvation, and that those in need would come and find true charity and hope for the future.

Among the dignitaries on the platform were, Rev. S. G. Woolfrey, of the Wesleyan Methodist Church; Dr. J. D. Smith, Presiding Elder of the A. M. E. Church; Bishop Williams of the Church of England; Mr. I. S. Outerbridge, deputizing for the Mayor of Hamilton.

## All Island Corps Represented

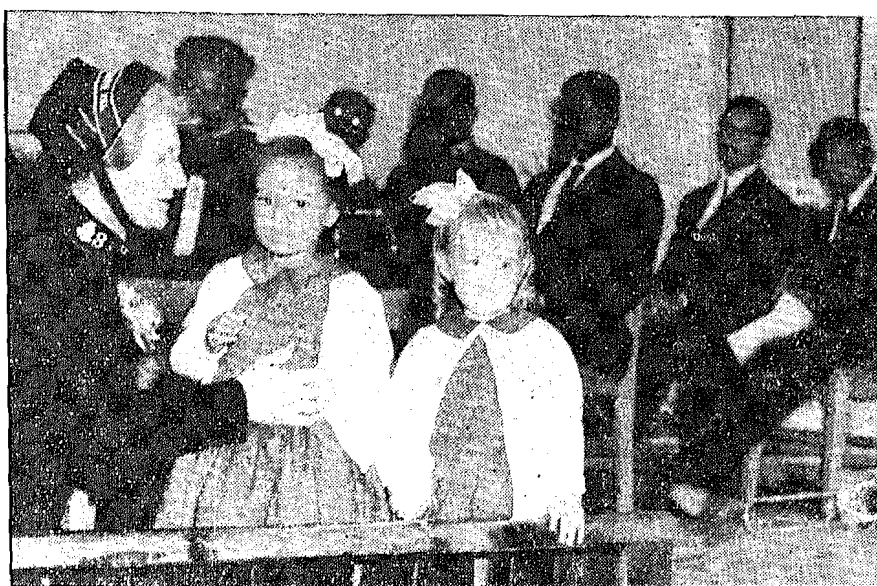
A few hours elapsed and the hall was filled again. The first song "To God be the glory", was a fitting anthem of thanksgiving for God's goodness and for the realization of the hopes of Salvationists for a new hall and headquarters. Envoy Hilda Smith offered prayer, Sister Mrs. E. Lambert welcomed the visitors, then two little girls brought flowers to Mrs. Booth. Later, helpful messages were given by Mrs. Booth and Sr.-Major Pindred, and time was given for testimonies from local officers. Representatives of all corps on the island witnessed happily.

The Commissioner gave a dedicatory Scriptural charge to the soldiers, and made an appeal for surrinders and the consecrated use of the mercy-seat. Within minutes, seekers were kneeling at the front, and chairs had to be used to accommodate all who knelt in prayer. It was a triumphant conclusion to the memorable first day in the new hall.

"God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform," and an

unscheduled change in the programme came with the sudden promotion to Glory of Bandsman Leon Richards, of Hamilton. His unexpected passing, at thirty-three year of age, shocked the community. Commissioner and Mrs. Booth immediately postponed the women's congress rally, and agreed to conduct the funeral, giving the bandsman full Army honours. For an hour before the service a steady stream of soldiers and friends paid their last respects.

AT THE OPENING OF THE new headquarters and citadel at Hamilton, Bermuda, Mrs. Booth shows her pleasure at the action of two little girls in bringing her flowers.



AT THE ENTRANCE to the building, the Island's Governor, Sir John Woodall, and Lady Woodall, have just arrived, and are standing with the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major B. Pedlar, and Mr. D. Butterfield, Chairman of the Advisory Board, while a "guard of honour" (scouts, guides and rangers) line the sides.



Photos: Henry Lines

Crowds stood in every available spot, and crowded out into and down the main street. Sr.-Major Pedlar led the service, and the two leaders took part. Tributes by the Major and Band Sergeant R. Todd followed. Band and songster brigade attended in full, and a large group of busmen from the Transit Company (where Bandsman Richards had worked) were also present.

It is difficult to convey to the uninitiated what the passing of a Salvationist in good standing makes upon a community in Bermuda. Police patrolled the route of the march to the cemetery. All traffic was stopped or re-routed for more than half an hour. Two stalwart flag-bearers headed the march, then followed Commissioner and Mrs. Booth and territorial, divisional and corps officers. The band headed the total soldiery of the corps, then followed a long cortege of ears bearing the bereaved and friends and relatives of the deceased.

The people surrounded the open grave and sang "Rock of Ages", and the Commissioner conducted an impressive committal service. Scout buglers played the "Last Post" and the service ended. At the conclusion of the service, band and officers reformed and marched back to the hall in martial step, to the music of a war song—a survival of old-time Salvationism.

Friday night the youth demonstration was held. What a sight greeted the territorial leaders in Alexandrina Hall! The place was packed with eager young life. Preliminaries over, the first of eighteen items was under way. Little bright-eyed tots from Somerset Corps carried Army flags, and signs which spelled out "Welcome". Two youth group members presented a reading, entitled "The Church and the World". Hamilton Citadel Band played the "Glorious Name" march.

The next item was a challenging sight. The platform was filled with junior soldiers from every corps in the island. They sang under the leadership of Captain Shirley Clarke, "He will take care of me". Other items followed, interspersed by chorus-singing. The first appearance in years of a band from St. George's, and their skilful rendition of the selection, "Cry out and Shout", received enthusiastic applause. Scouting and guiding was represented by groups from Hamilton

and Newlands Corps. Then followed rope-lashing by the Hamilton scouts, an interpretation of the legend of the Union Jack by the guides, joint action by the cubs and brownies "On Review" and a dramatic unfolding of the release of Paul and Silas from prison by the Newlands Boys.

Newlands, the baby corps in the division, came in for a praiseworthy reception with the initial appearance of their new and nattily-uniformed timbrel brigade, which functions under the guidance of

Mrs. 2nd-Lieut. D. Ritson. The Lieutenant played a cornet solo, accompanied on the piano by Young People's Sergeant-Major D. Knight, of Hamilton, who then gave a masterly exhibition of piano-accordion playing. There were vocal solos and brigade numbers from the Citadel Brigade and the Whitehill Home League members. The final item was a demonstration presented by the St. Georges Corps entitled "The Cloud and the Cross."

(To be continued)

## DANFORTH DOINGS

**D**ANFORTH CORPS, (Toronto) received a pre-Christmas Sunday visit from the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth. A large picture of the Nativity adorned the platform background, two illuminated Christmas trees stood in front of the rostrum, and other decorations gave the auditorium a festive appearance.

Introduced to the large audience by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, the Commissioner led the opening exercises of the holiness meeting, Major M. Webb led the responsive Bible reading, and Sr.-Major M. Crosbie, Superintendent Grace Hospital, gave a thoughtful account of spiritual influences at work in a hospital. Captain S. Hunt, Sherbourne Men's Hostel, cited an interesting case of conversion among the men. The band (Bandmaster V. Kingston) and songster brigade (Leader E. Sharp) contributed seasonable selections.

## Vital Message

Mrs. Booth gave a description of the many things that make for a happy Christmas, enumerating some of these with a spiritual application, readily understood by her listeners, young and old. "The Spirit of Christmas is," she said, "Christ Himself."

The Commissioner likewise gave an effective seasonal message bearing on one of the basic truths of the Bible. Referring to some of the things that cause unhappiness, he urged his hearers to walk in God's light and not to permit it to be clouded by the selfishness and petty dishonesty that be-dim the experi-

ences of so many in the world today.

Supporting or taking part during the meeting were Colonel E. Waterston, Lt.-Colonel D. Barr Mrs. Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, and the Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. S. Jackson.

In the night gathering the Territorial Commander used the lovely chorus, "His name is Jesus," as the theme of the service, and also gave the Scripture reading, a foretelling of the birth of Christ.

As direct contradictions of the false theory held by some persons that Salvation Army social work is not spiritual in character, three officers who are engaged in different forms of this work told of lives being changed from degradation, despair, and contemplated suicide to hope and happiness in Christ. They were Sr.-Major E. Brunson, Superintendent, Sherbourne Street Hostel; Sr.-Major A. Kennedy, Welfare Services Department; and Brigadier S. Joyce, Superintendent, Men's Social Service Centre.

Mrs. Commissioner Booth presented Bible pictures of suppliants who had knelt before Jesus. Pointing out their counterparts amongst men today, the speaker issued a plea that those who were in need of the healing and empowering touch of Jesus would bow before Him in contrition and adoration and thus have "the best Christmas of your life." A woman seeker responded.

The afternoon was spent by the leaders at the Girls' Home (Major M. Webb), where they conducted an informal meeting with the young women resident there.



## Recipe For

### A HAPPY NEW YEAR

TAKE twelve fine, full-grown months; see that these are thoroughly free from all old memories of bitterness, rancour, hate, and jealousy, cleanse them completely from every clinging spite; pick off all specks of pettiness and littleness; in short, see that these months are freed from all the past — have them as fresh and clean as when they first came from the great storehouse of Time.

Cut these months into thirty or thirty-one equal parts. Do not attempt to make up the whole batch at one time (so many persons spoil the entire lot in this way), but prepare one day at a time, as follows:

Into each day put equal parts of faith, patience courage, work (some people omit this ingredient and so spoil the flavour of the rest), hope, fidelity, liberality, kindness, rest (leaving this out is like leaving oil out of the salad — don't do it), prayer, meditation, and one well-selected resolution. Put in about a tea-spoonful of good spirits, a dash of fun, a sprinkling of play and a heaping cupful of good humour.

Pour love into the whole and mix with a vim. Cook thoroughly in fervent heat; garnish with a few smiles, and a sprig of joy; then serve with quietness, unselfishness, and cheerfulness.—LINK

## FOR A FRESH START

### Enlist God's Help

THE making of New Year resolutions has become a stock subject for the humorist. They are so easily made, and so quickly forgotten; yet surely the very fact that so many of us begin each year with good resolutions is a sign of a divine dissatisfaction. We know that we have failed; we feel sure we could do better if we tried; but we haven't realized how weak we are, and by mid-February if not before, our good resolves are, too often, as though they had never been.

The truth, of course, is that "we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves," but we don't realize this. As Christians we must remember that it is only in the strength which God gives us that we can grow in grace, which is really what we want to do when we make "good resolutions."

It is good that we should at regular intervals examine ourselves, find out our weakness, and ask God to help us to do better in the future; and the beginning of a New Year is excellent time for a fresh start. Here, then, are some suggestions.

#### Christ Points the Way

In the Sermon on the Mount, our Lord lays down three ways in which the religious life normally expresses itself—prayer, almsgiving, and self-denial. Here there are three lines along which we may examine ourselves, and make resolutions under God's help.

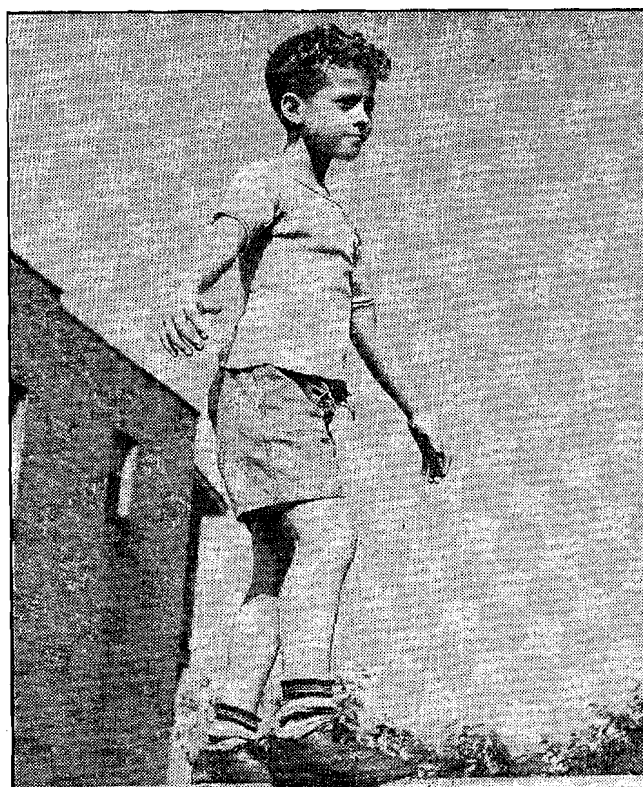
1. *Prayer.* How can I grow in my prayer life? This really means, how can I become more conscious of the presence of God. Let us try to remember Him when we wake, and greet Him as we do the members of our family. A resolution to try to remember the presence of God at our meal times, when we sit down to write letters or on similar occasions will bring the things of daily life into direct contact with our Father in Heaven.

We should make a resolution about public worship, too. Do I go to church as regularly as my duties permit? Do I go to honour God, and not just when I feel like it, as I might go out for pleasure?

2. *Giving.* Another good New Year's resolution would be to see what part of my income is given to the help of others. Do I subscribe any money for welfare or for the spreading of the Gospel, or the care of orphans, or medical work? And what portion of my income goes in these ways? Can I make a New Year's resolution to plan better giving?

3. *Self-denial.* Can I make a resolution to plan better giving?  
(Continued foot column 4)

## Look Fellas!



POISE AND BALANCE are necessary to successfully accomplish this physical feat and no doubt the rather hazardous adventure of walking the top of the fence produces not only a thrill but also develops skill and muscle control. The young laddie, however, is in greater need of the development of spiritual poise and balance to see him safely through the hazardous journey of life. Let us hope he has wise parents who, knowing God, will give him loving care and guidance to this end.

## BLESSED IS THE MAN WHO KNOWS THE ROAD

WE were lost on a red dirt road in Oklahoma, says Lon Woodrum in the *Chicago War Cry*, so we pulled in at a farmhouse. A small boy in faded denims stood on the porch grinning, freckles mixed with the grin. When I told him I wanted to go to Bethany, he beamed.

"That's easy!" he said.

Sure—for him!

"Just pull out that gate there, turn left and go till you hit a highway. That'll be sixty-six. Turn left and follow it. It'll take you right into Bethany."

Quite simple! As I drove out the gate my small son said, "That kid knows more than you do, don't he?"

I still think that if we had compared general educations I would have known more than the boy! But specifically, when it came to the road to Bethany, he did know more than I did. He knew the way to the town, and regardless of what else I knew, the boy still topped me at one point.

Later I got to thinking that if the great Einstein had got lost on that same country road in Oklahoma, that untutored lad could have told the eminent physicist something he didn't know.

The freckle-peppered boy might not know any more about Einstein's relativity theory than a Galapagos turtle would know about

Beethoven's "Fifth Symphony," but he would know the road to Bethany. And he could tell the brilliant scientist how to get there.

And it came to me that if a man knew the way to God, via Calvary, to a peace that passes understanding and a joy unspeakable and didn't know too much else, he could know something that some graduates of Oxford and Harvard might not know. With all a man's knowing, the highest point of human knowledge is named in the Epistle of John: "We know that we know Him."

Many an earthly mapmaker never found the road that leads to Heaven. Many a man who "knows his way around" in this world is on a trail twisting off into a cosmic jungle; he does not know the way to God's city.

Happy is the man who has been shown the right road and is traveling on it.

#### WHEN LAUNDERING SWEATERS

ALWAYS wash and rinse sweaters in the same water temperature. One of the principal causes of shrinking is an abrupt change from cool to hot water — or vice versa.

Cool water is better for knitted fabrics — and a mild liquid detergent, which is pre-dissolved, will prove to be more satisfactory than powdered products which it may be hard to rinse out of the knit.

Launder sweaters individually, being careful to keep them beneath the water while gently squeezing suds through the garment. Particularly in the case of woollens, unwanted stretching will occur if lifted up and down.

Many of the new synthetic knits, such as nylon and orlon, will dry quickly and satisfactorily on plastic or wooden hangers which have previously been covered with waxed paper.

Best results for drying woolen sweaters will be obtained by carefully shaping flat on a turkish towel — but to speed the process, try placing a second towel on top of the flattened sweater and pressing over it with a rolling pin or even a round bottle to absorb more of the excess moisture.

Here's a quick rescue for frozen pipes. Too much heat will make frozen pipes burst because heat makes the ice inside the pipe expand. To thaw properly, fill a bucket with very hot water and put heavy cloths in it. Wring out cloths and wrap around the pipes. As soon as cloths chill, reheat them and reapply.

"The tongue can speak a word whose speed," says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

(Continued from column 2)  
lution about better discipline in my life? Let me register a decision to make a definite act of self-denial and try to avoid being greedy over food and drink, and not to be lazy at my work.

Our New Year resolutions should also include one to try to do our duty.

Remember that if we only trust to our own strength and will-power we are sure to fail, but—"I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me."

# The HOME PAGE

## Official Gazette

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieutenant-Colonel:  
Brigadier Gladys Gage  
Brigadier Hannah Janes  
To be Brigadier:  
Senior-Major Gordon Barfoot

### MARRIAGE—

First-Lieutenant Charles Stanley, out of Clarendville, Nfld., on July 9, 1955, and now stationed at Bridgeport, Nfld., to Captain Renee Strong, out of Hespeler, Ontario, on June 25, 1951, and last stationed at Bethesda Hospital, London, Ontario, on December 6, 1953, at Hespeler, Ontario, by Senior-Captain Archibald MacCorquodale.

*W. Wycliffe Booth*  
Territorial Commander

### PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Brigadier Fred Knight (R), out of Charlottetown, P.E.I., in 1891. From Toronto, Ontario, on December 5, 1958.

## Coming Events

### Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

\*Winnipeg: Fri Jan 9 (United Holiness Meeting)  
\*Edin Flon: Sat-Sun Jan 10-11  
\*The Fas: Mon Jan 12  
Toronto Training College: Tues Jan 20 (Spiritual Day)  
Bramwell Booth Temple: Fri Jan 22 (United Holiness Meeting)  
Niagara Falls: Sat-Sun Jan 24-25  
Port Hope: Tues-Wed Feb 3-4 (Officers' Retreat)  
(\*Mrs. Booth will not accompany)

### Colonel C. Wiseman

Lisgar St. Toronto: Sun Jan 4  
Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Jan 10-11  
Parliament St. Toronto: Sun Jan 18  
Danforth, Toronto: Sun Jan 25  
Lt.-Commissioner F. Ham (R): Tweed Jan 10-11

### LT.-COLONEL E. RANCE

Ottawa: Jan 15-16  
Montreal: Jan 17-18  
Toronto: Jan 19  
Vancouver: Jan 21  
Victoria: Jan 22-23  
Vancouver: Jan 24-26  
Edmonton: Jan 28-29  
Calgary: Jan 31-Feb 1

### LT.-COLONEL C. KNAAP

Rhodes Ave., Toronto: Dec 28  
Bermuda: Dec 31-Jan 7  
Toronto Temple: Jan 11

### COLONEL T. MUNDY

Walkerville, Windsor: Jan 9-11  
Rowntree, Toronto: Jan 25  
Lt.-Colonel D. Barr: Brock Ave., Toronto Feb. 3  
Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Peterborough Jan 4  
Lt.-Colonel R. Martin: Vancouver Jan 9-11  
Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett: Barton St., Hamilton Jan 3-4 (morning); North Toronto Jan 4 (evening)  
Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: London Citadel Jan 29  
Brigadier G. Baggs: Dovercourt, Toronto Jan 25  
Brigadier F. Moulton: Barton St., Hamilton Jan 31-Feb 1  
Sr.-Major A. Brown: Saskatoon Jan 18-19; Vancouver Jan 17-25; Edmonton: Jan 23-29; Calgary Jan 31-Feb 1  
Sr.-Major L. Plindred: Parry Sound Jan 3-4; Montreal Jan 15; Ottawa Jan 22; Gladstone Ave., Ottawa Jan 23-25; Vancouver Temple Jan 30-Feb 9

### Spiritual Specials

Sr.-Captain R. Marks: Medicine Hat Jan 2-12; Drumheller Jan 16-26; South Edmonton Jan 30-Feb 9  
Sr.-Captain J. Zarfaz: Pembroke Jan 2-12; Rosemount, Montreal Jan 16-26; Verdun Jan 30-Feb 9

## WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

## A PERSISTENT PAPER

I SIMPLY cannot get away from *The War Cry*. Everywhere it appears to dog my footsteps. Now, once more, it has caught up with me in prison, and because of having read a recent issue I am writing so that it can be known what an impact *The War Cry* has had upon me in all my years of wandering and weariness writes a reader in London *War Cry*.

But to begin at the beginning. My first contact with *The War Cry* came about through an act by someone whose identity I have not discovered to this day.

It occurred during the siege of Barcelona in the Spanish Civil War. I was a premier class soldier in the Spanish Foreign Legion, and had

just returned from furlough, having married, in San Sebastian, a lovely Spanish girl. For three days we had made heavy assaults upon a strong-point held by the government troops. The objective was a convent.

My thoughts were divided between recollections of the deliriously happy days I had just spent with my wife and an utter distaste for the bloodshed that was going on all around.

One morning I awakened from an exhausted sleep to find that someone had thoughtfully sought to give me extra warmth by covering me with newspapers. Idly glancing at one paper I found that it was *The War Cry*.

I perused that paper long enough and often enough to make the print vanish from its pages.

The next time I saw another *War Cry* was during the war in Tripolitania. I had not changed my way of life at all, but involuntarily the message of this Army newspaper kept challenging me. The third *War Cry* I saw was given to me in the Far East.

With the end of hostilities came my "demob." One evening I was sitting in a "pub" having "a pint" when a copy of *The War Cry* was practically waved under my nose. I glanced up at the vendor. I'm quite sure that the astonished look upon my face must have appeared ridiculous, but the face beneath the bonnet was wreathed in smiles. I knew the Army girl would not have understood my amazement even had I attempted to explain, so I contented myself with remarking, "I may as well buy one. They've followed me about the world for the past twelve years."

At home that night I read the paper. After that I became a regular customer for *The War Cry*.

(To be continued)

### REDUCED BUS RATES

CERTIFICATES which will entitle the bearer to reduced rates on the majority of inter-city bus lines in Ontario during 1959 are now available through the offices of the Ontario Association of Motor Coach Operators. Members of the clergy of all denominations, as well as members of religious organizations, including travelling secretaries of the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A., commissioned officers of The Salvation Army and all persons employed exclusively in religious work may obtain the certificates free of charge upon application. The reduction amounts to fifteen per cent of the regular one-way or return fares.

Applications should be made on letter-head if possible to:

L. G. Berney,  
Secretary-Treasurer,  
Ontario Association of Motor Coach Operators,  
1900 Yonge Street, Toronto.

NOW IS THE TIME TO  
DASH OFF THAT ORDER  
FOR THOSE ADDITIONAL  
WAR CRIES.

— DO IT NOW! —

## Sale of Records . . .

60c. each — 10 for \$5.00

ALL 78 rpm SALVATION ARMY RECORDS ON SALE—NOW IS THE TIME TO REPLACE THOSE OF YOUR COLLECTION THAT ARE WORN OR BROKEN.

When ordering, please give extra choice of numbers as the supply on some is very low — Catalogues sent on request.

- #312 - "A Sunbeam" — air varie — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #316 - "I Was There" — Speech — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . General Orsborn
- #321 - "Swedish March" — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . International Staff Band
- #323 - "Songs of Praise" #2—selection—Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Cambridge Heath Band
- #325 - "The Bethlehem Story" — suite — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #326 - "Where Duty Calls" — tone poem — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #327 - "Divine Sufficiency" — selection — Part 1 and 2 Bristol Easton Road Band
- #328 - "The Fount" — march . . . . . Bristol Easton Road Band
- #330 - "Alleluia" — chorale . . . . . Tottenham Citadel Band
- #336 - "Man of Sorrows" — Part 3 — . . . . . Tottenham Citadel Band
- #336 - "Undaunted" — March . . . . . Tottenham Citadel Band
- #336 - "Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross" — . . . . . Hanwell Songster Brigade
- #337 - "The Old Rugged Cross" . . . . . Hanwell Songster Brigade
- #337 - "New Jerusalem" . . . . . Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #339 - "The World So Deceiving" . . . . . Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #341 - "The Greatest of These" . . . . . Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #341 - "Pressing Onward" — march . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #342 - "Praise" — march . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #342 - "To Realms Above" — suite — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #343 - "Portraits from St. Paul's Epistles" — suite — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #346 - "Marching to Zion" — march . . . . . International Staff Band
- #346 - "What a Friend" — cornet trio — F. Hailam, W. Gilbert and C. Suckling
- #349 - "Thanksgiving" — tone poem — Part 1 and 2 . . . . . Rosehill Band
- #350 - "Heavenly Gales" — cornet solo — Part 1 and 2 Bandsman D. Smith

PLEASE NOTE: THE TRADE DEPARTMENT WILL BE CLOSED FOR STOCK-TAKING JANUARY 5th and 6th.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ASTRAND, John. Born in Finland Sept. 1910. Lived in Port Arthur in 1939. Mother anxious to hear from him. 15-326

BUCK, Sharon Rose. Born Nov 23/1942 and Carol Allison born Jan. 30/1941 in Prince Albert. Left Shell Lake, Sask., Nov. 1949 with their mother, Mrs. Fay BUCK. Father anxious to locate his daughters. 15-329

DESROCHES, Mrs. Dorothy. May be using name of Zarobatan. Last heard from 2 years ago from Montreal. Mother in England very anxious. 15-225

DIXON, Nelson. Born Dec. 7/1922. Came to Canada by air May 10/1950, went to Alberta. Sister in England wishes to communicate. 15-330

DRENNAN, Milan Joseph. Born 1921 in St. Catharines, Ont. Army No. B129681. Last address Staff House, Burlington St., Hamilton, Ont. Mother Mrs. Helen White lived in Sudbury, Ont. Wife inquiring. 15-279

FARNAN, John. Born March 1911. Lost one eye. Last heard from about 1933 from Hamilton, Ont. Father wishes to locate. 15-168

FORREST, Alexander. Born 1920 in Red Deer, Alta. Occupation lumbering. Has worked at Peterson's Lumber Camp, Edson, Alta., also at Shelley Sawmills. Last heard from December 1954. Mother ill and wishes to contact. 14-785

GILLIES, Lloyd A. Age about 29. Believed to be in Toronto. Has worked in grain elevators or may seek work with gas companies. Wife and family anxious to locate. 15-143

GILLON, Donald Galbraith. Age 40. Last heard from 4 years ago from Edmonton, Alta. Mother in England very anxious for news. 15-052

GLEISER, Frederick George. Born July 11/1923. Last heard from July 1956 from Manitoulin Island, but is believed to have moved to Peterboro, Ont. Mother anxious to locate. 15-315

GORST, Frederick Beverington. Born April 21/1876-7. Believed to live near Vancouver. May be in Old People's Home. Sister in England inquires. 15-132

HALEY, Kenneth John. Age about 53. Divorced in 1940. Son wishes to contact. 15-222

HANSON, Magnus Salomon. Born Oct. 15/1886. Last heard from in 1914 from Prince Rupert, B.C. Brother in Norway inquiring. 15-017

HARRIS, Alexander. (formerly Gerasymchuk). Age about 50. Has worked in mine. Last heard from 1940 from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. Daughter very anxious to locate. 15-350

HARSEN, Henry Francis. Born July 27/1895 in London, Ont. Has worked in lumber camps in Northern Ontario. Daughter inquires. 15-310

HILL, David James. Born Nov. 3/1935 in Birmingham, England. Went to Canada on S.S. Saxonia on May 29/1957. Thought to be in Toronto. 15-339

JAMES, Roger Robert. Born Sept. 12/1943. Left home Sept. 23/1958. Was student at R. H. King School, Scarborough, Toronto. Has worked in bowling alleys in spare time. Mother very anxious to locate. 15-368

KARHU, Vilho Esko. Born Feb. 17/1930 in Finland. Mine driller. Last heard from Feb. 1957 from Invermere, B.C. Has friends in Vancouver. Father in Finland anxious for news. 14-804

LAMER, Antonin (Tony). Born July 31/1910 in Montreal. French-Canadian. Steward in ocean shipping. Wife and children anxious to locate. 15-317

LANG, Ernest. Elderly. Lame in left leg. Believed to frequent Hostels. Relative in Nova Scotia inquires. 15-353

LUNDIN, Albin and sister Maria. Both 60-70 years old. Left Sweden 1900. Last heard from 1938 from Edmonton, Alta. Sister in Sweden inquiring. 15-250

MILNE, Kathleen Patricia. Born Mar. 21/1931. Married Dec. 1952. Husband Adam Alfred Milne. Last heard from Nov. 1956 from Terrace, B.C. Mother in England anxious to locate. 14-908

MacDONALD, Rose Phyllis. Age 24. Waitress. Husband now member of Alcoholics Anonymous wishes reconciliation. 15-105

MacKENNA, Kathleen E. Age about 58. Occupation possibly cook. Salvationist. Formerly of Amherst, N.S. Relative wishes to contact. 15-347

OHLUND, Karl Sigvard. Born July 28/1907 in Sweden. Single when left Sweden 1926. Last heard from Dec. 1929 from Nipigon, Ont. Nephew in Sweden inquires. 15-362

RAMSEY, George Clark Heron. Age 62. Engineer on hospital boilers. Last heard from 1947 from Hay River. Wife inquiring. 15-201

ROBLEY, Ole. Born in Norway 1889. Last heard from while in hospital at Creston, B.C. 6 years ago. Sister wishes to contact. 14-943

SHERITT, Norman. Age about 50. Very musical. Last heard from 3 years ago from B.C., when discharged from Army. Father very ill. 15-064

TURUNEN, Armas. Born Mar. 17/1929 in Finland. Single. Went to Canada 1956. Last heard from Sept. 1956 from Hearst, Ont. Sister in Finland anxious for news. 15-291

YOUNG, Ralph Gardiner. Born May 13/1926. Left eye has film. Truck driver or may work in mine. Wife anxious to locate. 14-959

## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Mrs. Brigadier F. Knight (R) and Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Watkin (R) and family express appreciation for the many tokens of sympathy received in the passing of Brigadier Knight.

Mrs. Thompson of Montreal, and Mrs. Steeds, of Winnipeg, express sincere appreciation to officers and friends for the many messages of sympathy received in the passing of their father, Major G. Jones (R).

Sr.-Captain J. Craig, Territorial Headquarters, has been bereaved of his father, who was promoted to Glory from Peterborough, Ont.; 1st-Lieut. A. Peat, Ridgetown, Ont., has also lost his father, who passed away in Victoria, B.C.

**Births:** To Captain and Mrs. A. MacMillan, Drumheller, Alta., a son, Wayne Donald, on November 27th; to 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Kerr, Glen Vowell, B.C., a daughter, on December 3rd; to 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. R. Gage, Thorold, Ont., a daughter, on December 8th, 1958.

## LEAGUE OF RETIRED OFFICERS

**DURING** the well-attended December meeting of the Ontario Retired Officers' League held in the Brannuett Booth Temple new executive officers were elected for 1959. These are: Colonel G. Best, at present vice-president, who succeeds Lt.-Colonel J. Acton as president; Brigadier W. Kitson, becomes vice-president; Brigadier A. Ward becomes publication secretary, succeeding Sr.-Major A. Bobbitt who becomes chaplain in succession to Brigadier J. Raven. Major M. Cosway and Sr.-Major H. White remain secretary and treasurer respectively. The secretary's address is, 99 Russett Ave., Toronto 4.

## MRS. COLONEL T. CLOUD (R)

**WELL-KNOWN** to many Canadians, Mrs. Colonel Thomas Cloud, who had been living in retirement in England, was promoted to Glory from Sunset Lodge, Tunbridge Wells, on November 12th, 1958.

As Captain Elizabeth Sells she was married in 1891, and served with her husband in the British Territory, in Newfoundland, and in the Central America and West Indies Territory, where the Colonel was territorial commander at the time of their retirement in 1930.

Colonel Cloud was promoted to Glory in 1938.



## PIONEERED IN HOSPITAL WORK

**THE** first matron of Bloor Street Hospital, Toronto, Mrs. Major J. Lloyd (R), was promoted to Glory from Long Beach, California on November 26th, 1958, at the age of eighty-four. As Adjutant Jessie Beeson, she was in charge of the hospital at the time of the opening of the building in 1908, prior to which hospital work among women and girls had been carried on in a private residence on Esther St. (now Augusta Ave.).

Mrs. Lloyd was an English officer who was transferred to the women's social work in Canada after serving on the British field for several years. She married Captain Lloyd and served with her husband in both social and field appointments, retiring in 1944.

A service of remembrance was conducted in the chapel at Inglewood Cemetery, Los Angeles, Cal., this and the committal being conducted by Lt.-Colonel S. Cooke (R).

## SEEKERS KNEELING AT MERCY-SEAT

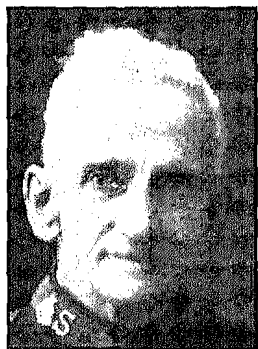
Indicate Divine Approval On New Building

**BRANDON**, Man., band and the local corps band and timbrellists headed an impressive march prior to the Saturday afternoon opening of the new St. James citadel on October 11th, 1958. The Property Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Cameron, cut the tri-coloured ribbon, following the singing of the doxology led by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton, and prayer by Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P.

Indoors, after the Brigadier had led the opening song, new colours were presented by the Commanding Officer, Major G. Oystryk, and the dedication prayer was offered by Mrs. Oystryk. Greetings were brought by Mr. Douglas M. Stanes, M.L.A., Mr. D. M. Drinnan, Vice-chairman of the Winnipeg Advisory Board, and Mayor T. B. Findlay of St. James, after which messages from former corps officers and soldiers were read. Songster Mrs. H. Matthews sang "Bless This House." The dedicatory address was given by Lt.-Colonel Cameron and the benediction pronounced by Captain J. Barr.

In the evening the Brandon Band (Bandmaster Dinsdale) the St. James Band (Bandmaster J. Magnanat) and the Winnipeg Citadel women's sextette rendered a festival of praise, which was chaired jointly by the property secretary and the divisional commander.

Sunday was a day of thanksgiving. In the holiness meeting, which was conducted by Brigadier Moulton, the commanding officer dedicated new furnishings donated by various comrades. Bandsman R. Tweedie, St. James, soloed, the



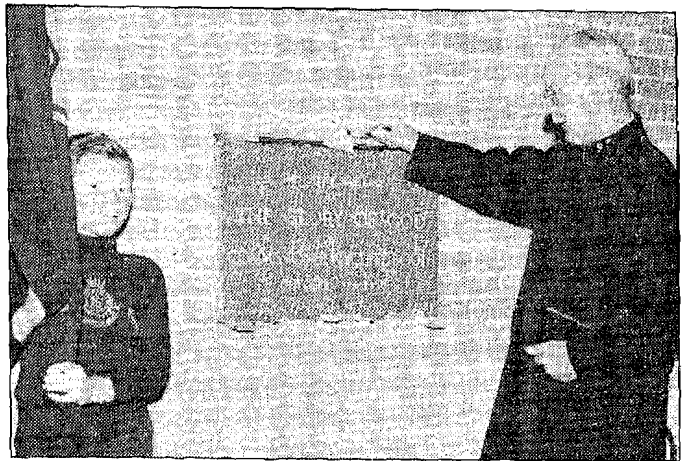
## BORN NEAR CONFEDERATION YEAR

Brigadier F. Knight Promoted To Glory

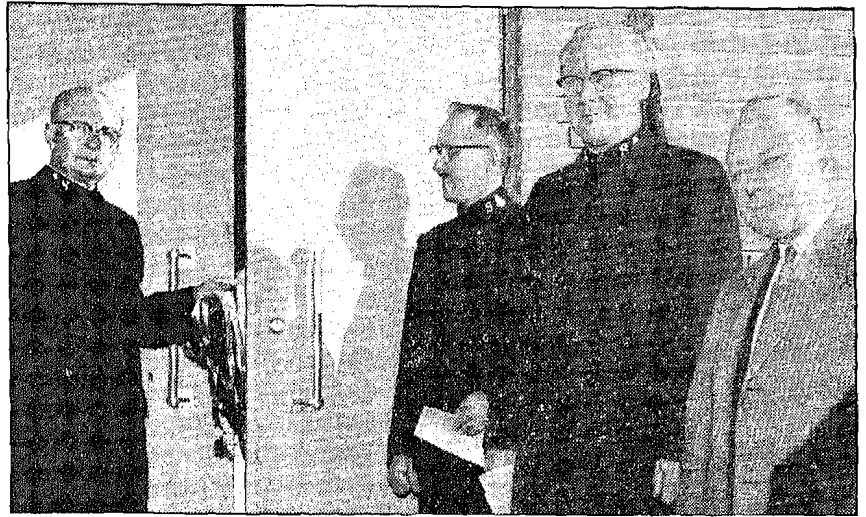
in field work, beginning at Kentville, N.S. With Mrs. Knight, (Captain Annie Wightman) he commanded Lippincott, and other corps in Ontario. Then followed appointments as divisional commander of North Bay and Saint John Divisions. He retired in 1932 from the men's social work in Montreal.

During the largely-attended funeral service conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, tributes were paid by Sr.-Major F. Tilley, Brock Avenue, where the departed warrior had soldiered, and also by Sr.-Major F. Watkin (R), a son-in-law, who represented the family. Said Major Watkin, "As a child of a King, the Brigadier was well born and well bred, and of a most kindly disposition. His spiritual perception lasted until death was swallowed up in victory. His departure from this world meant a glorious welcome in Heaven."

The Staff Secretary, Colonel T. Mundy, led the singing of "My Shepherd", and Sr.-Captain E. Tuck sang "A Light came out of Darkness". The Chief Secretary extended the condolences of Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth to Mrs. Knight and the bereaved family, which includes Freda (Mrs. Sr.-Major Watkin) and Myrtle (Mrs. S. Nock, Chicago). Grandchildren are Captain F. Watkin, Chatham, Ont., Mrs. 1st-Lieut. R. Coles, Weston, Man., and F. Watkin, Toronto.



**RIGHT: THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER** lays the corner-stone of the new St. James citadel one week before the opening. A junior soldier proudly holds the flag.



**ABOVE: THE PROPERTY SECRETARY, Lt.-Colonel A. Cameron, turns the key to the new building at St. James, while the Commanding Officer, Major G. Oystryk; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton; and Mayor T. B. Findlay look on. Views of the building were shown recently.**

## LATEST LT.-COLONELS IN CANADA

**THE SUPERINTENDENTS** of two of the Army's three large general hospitals, Brigadier Hannah Jones, St. John's, Nfld., and Brigadier Gladys Gage, Winnipeg, Man., have been promoted to the rank of Lt.-Colonel.



Brandon Band provided the music for the service, and Brandon and St. James songster brigades united

under Songster Leader D. Burden (Brandon).

An afternoon citizens' rally was chaired by Brigadier Moulton. Lt.-Colonel G. Gage prayed, Rev. M. Goodman of St. James Anglican Church, read the Scripture portion, the St. James Band rendered a selection, and greetings were brought from the Winnipeg Ministerial Association by Rev. J. K. McGowan. This was followed by a Brandon vocal quartette, "The Army Drum." The singing company (Leader Mrs. R. Tweedie) and young people's band gave items, and Bandmaster Dinsdale brought greetings from the Federal Government. Lt.-Colonel Cameron's Bible talk was followed by the closing song and benediction by Rev. L. A. Pritchard, St. James Grace Tabernacle Church.

The night salvation meeting was a spiritually profitable one. The Brandon vocal quartette, united bands, and the songster brigade provided musical messages, Lt.-Colonel Cameron spoke of the claims of Christ, and the new mercy-seat was consecrated by eight persons kneeling at it for salvation and restoration.

(By some misadventure, not the fault of the corps correspondent, this report has been delayed in appearing. Ed.)

At the graveside in the Army plot, Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, the Chief Secretary read the Scripture portion and committal service.



## "TRIPLE-PLAY" TRIPLE TRIO



Several weeks ago THE WAR CRY published the unusual photograph of three Calgary Citadel bandmen trombonists and their newly-dedicated babies. Still unique is this charming picture of three Mount Dennis, Toronto, bandmen, all cornetists, and babies, also recently dedicated. This time, however, the mothers appear. The parents are Bandmen and Mrs. G. Conti, R. Boutcher and D. Howell. Names of the babies are Marion Elizabeth, Glenora Ann, and Karen Joy. What about three euphonium players?

## NAME THESE SONGS

Apt, well-known phrases or thought-stimulating expressions: (Give general title, theme, first line of any verse, chorus or refrain).

- "Our Hope for years to come."
- "God is stronger than His foes."
- "Father-like He tends and spares us."
- "Not a fragment but the whole." (Chorus)

### ANSWERS

- "All my days and all my hours" (Chorus 100).
- "Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven" (11).
- "Jehovah is our Strength" (6).
- "O God our Help" (1946).

## For Your Solo Book

### THE TENDER HEART

The cares of life my heart would harden,  
Worldly charms would have me hearken  
Life's distresses my soul would darken,  
Jesus, my Saviour.

### CHORUS

Oh, keep my heart tender, yes, tender  
as Thine!  
Lord, keep my heart tender; I resign  
All I have that this may be;  
Keep my heart tender, dear Jesus!  
Lord, make me quick to feel Thee near  
me,  
Quick to hear Thy words to cheer me,  
Thus to prove that I love Thee dearly,  
Jesus, my Saviour.

Oh, be of conqu'ring grace the giver,  
Help me hate what's wrong, for ever  
I from sin and from self would sever,  
Jesus, my Saviour.

Life's close draws nigh, the days are  
flying,  
Make and keep me fit for dying,  
On Thy merits my soul's relying  
Jesus, my Saviour.

(THE WAR CRY, Jan. 13, 1906)

## B.C. CENTENNIAL PROGRAMME

A CENTENNIAL Songster Festival was recently held in the new citadel at New Westminster, B.C. Over one hundred songsters occupied the platform. Bandsman Delamont played the new electric organ and Bandmaster C. Gillingham the piano. The Commanding Officer, Major C. Gillingham presided. Old-time selections were rendered, the Vancouver Mount Pleasant brigade leading off with "Lift up the Banner", and later singing, unaccompanied, "The Lord's my Shepherd".

Grandview Songster Brigade brought blessing with "On we march with the Blood and the Fire", to the accompaniment of drums and timbrels, and the Temple Corps excelled in contributing, "Come and join in the Praises," and "The Lord Will Provide". New Westminster's Brigade sang two numbers from "Gems for Songsters No. 2," and other selections.

Two vocal solos were well rendered by Captain M. Robinson, who was accompanied by Mrs. D. Scarff. Bandsman Delamont brought further variety with two marimba-phone selections.

The final item included all voices singing in unison a beautiful arrangement of "Take my life and let it be." Songster Leader Frayn expressed the desire for other such programmes.

## MUSIC WEEKEND IN OTTAWA

MAJOR K. Rawlins, Secretary for Bands and Songster Brigades, chaired a musical programme in the Slater St. Citadel, Ottawa. Items were given by the Citadel Band, Parkdale Citadel Songster Brigade, the Slater Street sextette, timbrel-lists, the Parkdale vocal trio, a cornet trio, a male quartette, a euphon-

(Continued in column 4)

The

# MUSIC PAGE

## TRAGEDY INSPIRES A SONG

"What A Friend" Described By "The Father Of Army Music"

"WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus" is widely known, it having been printed in many collections of songs in many lands," once wrote Lt.-Colonel Richard Slater, the "Father of Army Music", and continues: "The writer of the music, Charles C. Converse, in a letter that he wrote some years ago, declared himself to be a warm friend of the Army, and a sincere admirer of its music."

### Sawed Wood For The Poor

Joseph Medlicott Scriven, the writer of the words, was born in St. Patrick, County Down, Ireland, on September 10th, 1820, but left his native land in 1845 for Canada, in which country he died on August 10th, 1886. A great sorrow came into his life and changed its whole aftercourse. On the very eve of the day on which he was to have been married, the one whom he had chosen for his life's partner was drowned in Rice Lake, Ontario. After his bereavement he consecrated his life and fortune to Christ's service, and one way in which he carried out his Christian activities was to go about sawing wood for the fires of poor people.

"It was not known that he could write poetry until, during his last illness, a friend came across the words of this song in manuscript."

### FIRST ARMY BAND

MUCH interest has been excited in Army band circles over the question as to which corps is entitled to the honour of having been the first to possess a properly organized band.

The inquiry was set on foot by the Chief of the Staff, and acting upon his instructions the officers appointed for the purpose—Commissioner J. Carleton, Colonel J. Hay, (afterwards Commissioner) and Brigadier W. Powley—have made strict investigation into the matter, and arrived at a definite decision.

Hitherto, a certain corps in Cheshire (England) has been regarded as having the chief claim to the distinction of being "the first". It is found, however, that whereas their claim dates back to March, 1880, a small band had been started, and was in active operation with the Consett Corps during the latter part of 1870.

With the complete evidence before it, therefore, the Board of Inquiry had no hesitation in awarding the palm to Consett (in northern England).—The War Cry, 1905.

The friend was delighted with the verses, and found out from the writer that they had been written about the year 1855 for his mother, when she was passing through a deep sorrow, in the hope that they would bring her solace; he had no idea of any one else seeing them. When, a little later, another friend inquired if he really had written the song, Scriven's reply was, "The Lord and I did it between us".

"Over his grave in the little cemetery in Pengelly, by the shore of Rice Lake, Canada, in the presence of nearly 6,000 persons, a white-granite monument, twelve feet high, was unveiled on May 24th, 1920, and on its sides three verses of this song are engraved. Near at hand is a monument to the memory of the one whom he had planned to marry. Peterborough Salvation Army Band supplied the music on the occasion of the unveiling of Joseph Scriven's memorial."

### War Cry Editor's Idea

"The idea of putting a monument over the writer's grave was that of the late Colonel Robert Sandall, then the Editor of the Canadian War Cry, and the Army made the first contribution to the cost."

The Territorial Commander for Eastern Canada at the time was Commissioner W. Richards and the Chief Secretary was Colonel John McMillan (afterwards Commissioner and Chief of the Staff). Both gave considerable encouragement to the worthy project.

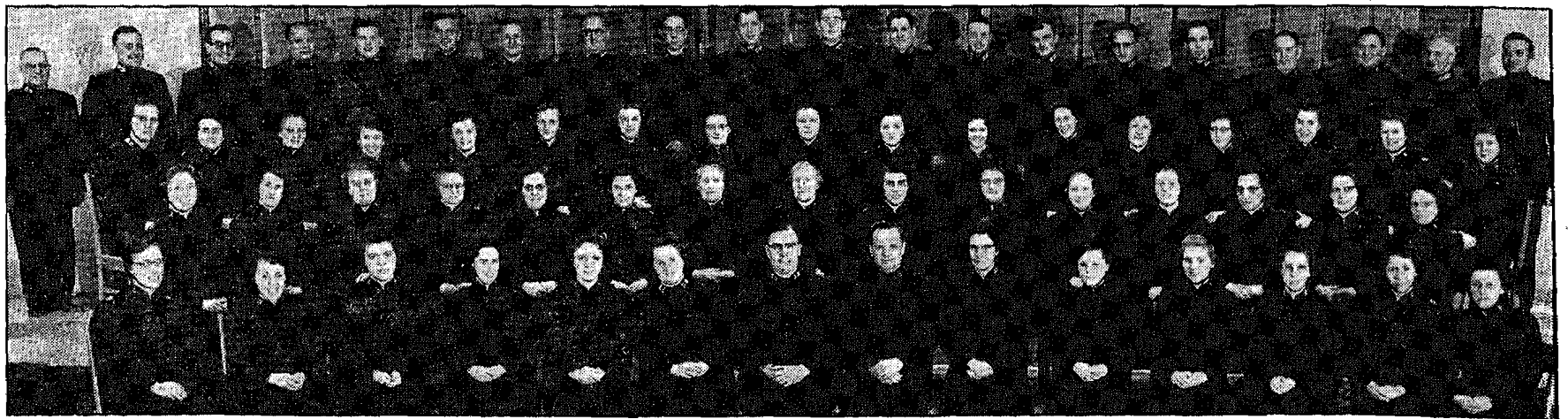
One of the highlights of 1958 was the observance of the 100th anniversary of Scriven's world-famous hymn, when the Kiwanis Club of Port Hope organized a commemorative service at the lonely Rice Lake grave, and Peterborough Temple Band played the song, one of the Army's open-air meeting favourites.

(Continued from column 2)

ium soloist, and a vocal duet. Sunday, at Gladstone Corps (Captain and Mrs. R. Hammond) was a time of blessing, when the comrades appreciated the messages and music of the Major. In the holiness meeting, a new young people's corps flag was dedicated, underneath which, in the company meeting, ten new junior soldiers were enrolled. A number of former junior soldiers also took part in the renewal service.

The audiences greatly enjoyed the Lowrey organ, installed for the occasion by Orme's Ltd.

DANFORTH, Toronto, Songster Brigade, is to visit the United Kingdom this year, its itinerary taking the aggregation (Leader E. Sharp) to many places, including a choral festival in the Royal Albert Hall, London, in which the visitors will participate, this event marking the start of an extensive campaign in Great Britain. The festival will precede councils conducted by the General in June.



# NEWS From The Battle-Front

The forty-first anniversary of **Mimico, Ont., Corps** (2nd-Lieut. G. Wilder) commenced with a Saturday night corps supper, march of witness, and musical programme presented by the Oakville Band and Songster Brigade, under the leadership of their officers, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Tillsley. The weekend gatherings were led by the Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier F. Moulton and the Spirit of God brought conviction to many hearts. A seeker in the morning meeting was a new contact and, at night, a comrade reconsecrated herself at the mercy-seat.

The first phase of the Mid-Ontario divisional crusade, "Win Another," is being developed to reach out to towns and villages near corps centres and to new housing areas. **Pictou** comrades (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Randall) had visited the village of Wellington. Later, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Keith (R), accompanied by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier M. Flannigan, and members of the divisional staff, conducted a public meeting in a local hall. Captain and Mrs. W. Brown and the Trenton Band gave support. A goodly number of townspeople attended the meeting and three people raised their hands for prayer. A similar effort was made on the following evening at Brighton, outpost of **Trenton**. Second-Lieut. and Mrs. S. Ratcliffe, assisted with door-to-door visitation during the day. Hands were raised for prayer in the meeting here, also.

On the next Sunday evening the divisional commander, accompanied by Sr.-Captain E. Stibbard and Envoy B. Humphreys, supported Captain J. Pike and 2nd-Lieut. M. Rose and the **Tweed** Band and comrades in a meeting at Bancroft. A large crowd enjoyed the singing and testimonies, as well as the Bible message given by the divisional commander. A former bandsman from the Maritimes told of his joy in having the Army in his town. Spiritual hunger was indicated by the lifting of hands during the prayer meeting.

Several visitors joined with the comrades of **Bowmanville, Ont.** (Captain and Mrs. N. Coles) when the weekend meetings were conducted by the Publicity and Special Efforts Secretary, Sr.-Major A. Brown. On Saturday night the senior and young people's bands and the newly-formed singing company took part. The messages from God's Word brought a challenge to many hearts and the Sunday night meeting was crowned with seekers at the mercy-seat.

A holiness "clinic" provided a deeply spiritual weekend at **Edmonton Southside Corps** (Captain and Mrs. H. Sharp). The Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major A. Simester, led the first gathering — a public meeting — on Friday night, when the leaders of the various sessions were introduced and the plan of the weekend made known. The evening holiness message was given by Captain A. Waters.

Sessions commenced on Saturday at 9 a.m., and continued until 9 p.m., eight one-hour periods being conducted. Topics under consideration were "Practical Holiness for All of Life" by Sr.-Captain G.



ENVOY S. NEWMAN is shown dispensing refreshments to fire-fighters at Wingham, Ont., when fire swept through the town's largest hotel on a recent Sunday. The corps emergency unit, presented by the local Lion's Club, proved its worth. Home league women prepared sandwiches and coffee and, at noon, a hot meal was served in relays to firemen. Dry clothing was provided for those needing it. The meetings were carried on as usual!

The annual home league Christmas tea and sale at **Westside Corps, Saskatoon, Sask.** (Captain and Mrs. J. Horton) was opened by Mrs. Major C. Fisher. Part of the proceeds will be used for the tiling of

Favourable results are attending a spiritual campaign conducted by the Spiritual Special, Sr.-Captain R. Marks, at **New Westminster, B.C.** (Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham). In the first holiness meeting ten young people and three adults knelt at the mercy-seat. In the second week-night meeting three teen-age girls gave themselves to the Lord. Expectations are high for the final phase of the campaign.

The Premier of New Brunswick, Hon. Hugh J. Flemming, presided over the afternoon citizens' rally on the ninth anniversary of **Edgewood Outpost** (parent corps Fredricton, N.B.), when the Sunday meetings were led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, and Mrs. Sr.-Captain B. Acton. The Premier was introduced by Pro-Lieut. L. Whiteway, in charge of outpost work, and the distinguished visitor spoke in highest terms of the Army's work. Mayor William Walker brought civic greetings, Rev. Mr. Trafton prayed, and Mrs. Sr.-Major B. Hallet read from the Bible. The newly-formed singing company sang twice and one of the members, Merville Sherwood, soloed. Sr.-Captain Acton gave an informative address on the life of a Salvation Army officer, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Nelson, gave the courtesies, and Sr.-Major Hallet pronounced the benediction. Also present were Mr. Harry Ames, M.L.A., and Mrs. Ames, Mr. Chester MacRae, M.P., and Mrs. MacRae, and other Army friends.

Since there is no senior Sunday morning meeting at the outpost, a special young people's gathering was held with a record attendance, during which the Captain enrolled five junior soldiers. At night, the salvation meeting was of much blessing and Mrs. Sr.-Captain Acton gave the message. There were two decisions for Christ.

(Continued from column 2)

hall and, at the close of the day, booklets containing the speakers' notes were given to the soldiery.

Sunday was a day of blessing. The morning message given by Captain Waters emphasized the need of claiming the blessing, and two comrades knelt at the holiness table, seeking it. In the afternoon a sharing and question period brought a sense of unity and brotherhood upon those gathered. The message in the evening meeting was also given by Captain Waters, and three surrenders at the mercy-seat were evidence of the Spirit's working.

The weekend concluded with a jubilant praise and testimony meeting on Monday evening. The witness of those who had experienced the infilling of the Holy Spirit was thrilling and, at the close of the gathering, several more knelt at the holiness table. One who had left under deep conviction returned later to experience real victory.

## Feature Story

### LOVING ONE'S NEIGHBOUR BRINGS RESULTS

A NEW family moved into the neighbourhood where the home league treasurer of **Montgomery, Alta.**, lived. Four days after the move, the three-year-old daughter of the new family was suddenly taken ill, removed to hospital, and there died.

The treasurer called the Commanding Officer, 2nd-Lieut. J. Carmichael, who visited the bereaved parents and offered his services. He was thereupon requested to conduct the funeral service.

The mother now attends the Army meetings regularly and the other children are linked up with the cradle roll and company meeting.

Dods, "The Endowment of the Holy Spirit in Effective Prayer" by Mrs. Captain H. Sharp, "The Eminence of Holiness" by Captain A. Waters, and "The Emphasis of the Holy Spirit in the Scriptures" by 1st-Lieut. E. McInnes. Meals were served at the

(Continued in column 4)

the floor in the home league kitchen.

Cottage meetings and a half-night of prayer preceded a ten-day holiness campaign at **Digby, N.S.** (Captain and Mrs. C. Bradley), in which one backslider was restored and fifteen reconsecrations were recorded. Various speakers included Captain and Mrs. G. Heron, Captain and Mrs. R. Henderson, Licentiate G. Gorveatte, Rev. M. M. Grant and Deacon W. Barton.

Eighty-five corps comrades enjoyed dinner in the Legion Auditorium, the first event in the celebration of the forty-first anniversary of the opening of **Melfort, Sask.** (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. K. Hall). Visitors were Mayor S. B. Caskey, Rev. Wm. Harper, President of the Ministerial Association, and the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp. The anniversary cake was cut by the oldest soldier, Mrs. H. Pyett. A young people's rally followed, for which an excellent crowd gathered. The Tisdale Singing Company (2nd-Lieut. J. Reid) rendered two selections and other participants were the Melfort string orchestra, singing company and timbrel band, and the Prince Albert Band which provided music for the weekend. A short message was given by the Major.

### Elderly People Blessed

Sunday commenced with a visit to a nursing home, where the band brought much blessing to the elderly people. In the afternoon the Prince Albert combination gave a musical programme, at which the mayor spoke warmly of the Army's service to humanity. The divisional commander, in the Sunday morning meeting, dedicated the corps officers' baby girl, and Mrs. Sr.-Major Sharp soloed. In the evening meeting a man found Christ as his Saviour. In an after-church service, attended by many church people, the film "Reaching from Heaven" was shown. The whole weekend was God-honouring and of much blessing.

## In The Eternal Homeland

Sister Mrs. Clara Scales, Parliament St. Corps, Toronto, was a faithful soldier for many years, and the love and respect in which she was held was indicated by the number who attended the funeral service.

The service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain S. Cooze, assisted by 2nd-Lieut. L. Snook. On the following Sunday evening a memorial service was held, in which Secretary Mrs. Rowland paid tribute to the departed comrade's life of faithful service.

Brother Frederick Stibbard, Danforth Corps, Toronto, was called Home in his eighty-third year. He was converted as a youth in Wakering Corps, and emigrated to Canada in 1905. He first took his place in the London Citadel Band. A year later he moved to Toronto, becoming a bandsman and company guard at Riverdale, then transferring to Danforth. A quiet man, he loved the Lord and the Army, and enjoyed attending the meetings in his declining days. His wife predeceased him exactly thirty-one years to the day of his passing. He is survived by two daughters, Sr.-Captain Edith and Songster Aletha.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Brigadier S. Jackson. Sr.-Major J. Drummond (R) read the Scripture portion, Major M. Rankin offered prayer, Brigadier A. Martin (R) gave a comforting message and Songster Leader E. Sharp soloed.

On the Sunday night following, Bandsman A. Graham paid tribute

Sister Mrs. Sarah Smith, Seal Cove, Nfld., was promoted to Glory after service as a Salvation Army soldier for fifty-seven years. She was always ready with a witness for Christ.



The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain F. Roberts, and Mr. E. Lee soloed. In the memorial service tribute was paid by Sergeant-Major R. Loveless and Home League Secretary Mrs. F. Bungay.

Sister Jessie Bayliss, Argyle St. Corps, Hamilton, served as an officer for a number of years but because of ill-health had to relinquish officership. She continued to take a keen interest in corps life and gave faithful service as able. She was corps correspondent.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain J. Morrison, assisted by Rev. Ulinger. Mrs. Brigadier V. MacLean, who had been stationed with Sister Bayliss, paid tribute and Songster Mrs. H. Rayment sang. Brigadier McLean assisted at the graveside. On the following Sunday night tribute was paid to the life and influence of the departed comrade by Sergeant-Major J. McCullough.

to the sterling character of the departed.



# A Happy New Year IN MANY LANGUAGES To ALL Readers

BLWYDDYN NEWYDD DDA! (WELSH)  
**GOTT NYTT AR!** (DUTCH)  
 Gelukkig Nieuw Jaar! (DUTCH)  
 禧新賀恭 (CHINESE)  
 Stastlyvy Novy Rok! (SLOVAK)  
**ISSENA IT TAIBA!** (MALTESE)  
**SZCZESLIWEGO NOWEGO ROKU!** (POLISH)  
 Feliz Novo Anno! (PORTUGUESE)  
 LAININGU NAUJA METU! (LITHUANIAN)  
 СРЕТНА НОВА ГОДИНА! (SERBIAN)  
 Boldog Ujevet Kivanunk! (HUNGARIAN)  
**AR! SHNAHAROR NOR DARI!** (ARMENIAN)  
 Sretna Nova Godina! (CROATIAN)  
**GLEDILEKT NYT AR!** (ICELANDIC)  
**GLUECKLICHES NEUES JAHR!** (GERMAN)  
**VESELO NOVO LETO!** (SLOVENE)  
 Onnellista Uutta Vuotta! (FINNISH)  
 Bonne et Heureuse Annee! (FRENCH)  
 Evtikhes to neon etos! (GREEK)  
**HAAD UUT AASTAT!** (ESTONIAN)  
 Glaedeligt Nyt Aar! (DANISH)  
 Godt Nyttar! (NORWEGIAN)  
 ANUL NOU CU FERICIREA! (ROMANIAN)  
 Шчаслівага Новага Году! (BYELORUSSIAN)  
 Година! (UKRAINIAN)  
 Daudz Laimes Jauna Gada! (LATVIAN)  
 Честито Ви Новага Година! (BULGARIAN)

## A "HIGHER-UP" RELIGION

(Continued from page 4)

the brow of "Full Salvation Hill," leading straight up to the pearly gates on to the Golden City; though you should be enabled by divine grace thus to fix your abode on high, Satan will find you out, write down the number of your dwelling in his memorandum-book, and will come and go thither far more frequently and with far more determination than he does now you reside in that dark, damp and doleful "Grumbling Alley" which runs directly out of "Doubting Street," in the parish of "Self-Indulgence." Get higher up, a long way higher up, by all means. God and the angels, your own peace, and every possibility of usefulness urge you to get higher up; but remember that the Devil will follow and harass you there even more than he does in the low lands, where now, perchance you dwell.

Get higher up, and you will not only present a better mark for the enemy, but better worth while shooting at. Nay, he will find a new necessity for shooting at you. Satan pays little heed to those who, while professing godliness, are all the time destitute of its power.

Then there are those who, having a measure of grace, are still only partially renewed, who, along with undeniable evidence of a work of grace, manifest, in words, temper, and habits equally undeniable evidence of the continued existence of much remaining evil in the soul. These live a mixed life — a life of both good and evil influences. Alas, the evil is greater than the good; but only let such come up to this higher platform, let them wash their robes and make them white, let them get emptied of self and sin, be made pure in heart, and come to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, and be filled with all the fulness of God, then their lives will be so striking a testimony for God, and their power with God and man will be such that the Devil will feel called upon, nay, compelled, in the interests of his kingdom and glory, to attack them with all his might, which he will most assuredly do, either as a roaring lion or an angel of light, as he may judge most

(Continued in column 4)

## CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

### CHRISTIAN WITNESSING

● KANSAS CITY—Members of the Church of the Nazarene contacted 1,105,665 persons in the first denomination-wide "week of witnessing", Dr. V. H. Lewis, secretary of evangelism, said in Kansas City, Mo.

Aiming to reach 1,000,000 persons with a "vital Christian witness" as part of the church's 50th anniversary observance, congregations in all sixty-four districts in the U.S.A. took part, he said. Yet to report are churches in eight districts in Canada, the British Isles, Australia, South Africa and Hawaii.

Dr. Lewis added that 495,806 persons attended Nazarene Sunday schools on October 12th, last day of the evangelistic effort, when 288 schools set new attendance records.

The "week of witnessing" total marked the second goal surpassed this year by Nazarenes. Last Easter they topped a special world mission offering goal of \$1,000,000 by \$40,000.

Third and final anniversary goal was a similar \$1,000,000 offering for missions at Thanksgiving.

The denomination has some 350,000 members in about 5,000 congregations.

### BIBLE TRANSLATOR

● PASADENA—Jean Donaldson, a twenty-six-year-old student of the Fuller Theological Seminary, accompanied by one other girl, will soon be hiking the rugged mountains of South Vietnam, just a few miles from the Communist border, to seek out a lost, possibly hostile tribe that is yet without a written language.

In a district where there are no roads, trains or planes, her only means of communication with the outside world will be by mule. Having found her tribe, her mission will be to befriend them, learn the language, create a written language, then translate portions of the Bible for them in this language.

She and her girl friend will be among the first missionaries sent to Vietnam by the Wycliffe Bible Translators, an interdenominational group that is seeking to translate the Bible for over 2,000 tribes in the world.

### DOUBLE CITIZENSHIP

● LAKE JUNALUSKA, N.C.—Christians are faced with "the dilemma of double citizenship"—a loyalty to Christian ideals and an allegiance to the world in which we live—the keynote speaker told delegates to the national youth conference of the Church of the Brethren.

The Rev. H. Zellar, pastor of the Church of the Brethren at McPherson, Kansas, said, "Christians live in a world of things as they are while on a pilgrimage toward the Kingdom of things as they ought to be."

Addressing some 2,800 young people, he pointed out that various approaches have been offered by religious groups to resolve this dilemma. Some groups, he said, "suspend" themselves in anticipation that the world will end soon. Some retreat into "a place of calm at the centre of the tornado of life." Some set up a "divine dictatorship," others stress the inner life, and still others advance the idea that "eventually the earth as we know it will yield its evil sway to the matchless claims and perfection of the Kingdom of God."

Analyzing the contribution made by his own 250-year-old denomination to the stream of Christian thought, the Rev. Mr. Zellar held before the young delegates three main values: a life based on conviction, a high regard for person-to-person relationships, and genuineness.

(Continued from column 1)  
 likely to succeed. But attack them he will.

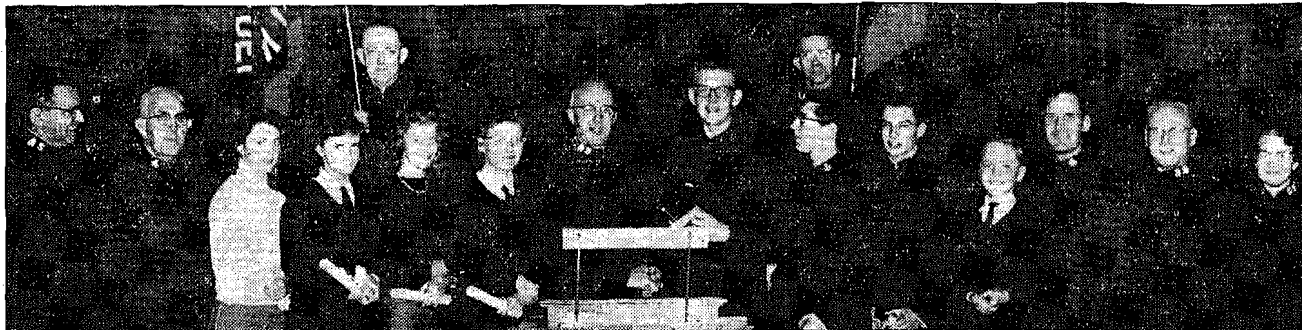
But, thank God! there is provision made for victory. No weapon formed against faithful, obedient, believing souls shall prosper. There are three sources of temptation, and only three — the world, the flesh, and the Devil. Provision is made in the scheme of redemption for our overcoming of these three great enemies.

The first source of temptation is the world, of which the Holy Spirit says, "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." Secondly, the flesh, of which the Holy Ghost says, "If ye walk in the Spirit, ye shall not fulfil the lusts of the flesh." Thirdly, the Devil, of which also the Holy Ghost says, "the shield of faith shall quench all the fiery darts of the Wicked One."

It must be so. Although God allows the attack, He has made arrangements for its defeat. Victory is not only a possibility, but a probability, and may, thank God, be made a dead certainty. Fight on, then, my comrades; and as you fight you may sing:

What though a thousand hosts engage  
 A thousand worlds my soul to shake?  
 I have a shield shall quell their rage,  
 And drive the alien armies back.  
 Portrayed, it bears a bleeding Lamb.  
 I dare believe in Jesus' name.

A UNIQUE CEREMONY took place recently at Mount Hamilton Corps when the six guides pictured to the right received their "All Round Cords". Below, during the visit of the Field Secretary, Lt. Colonel C. Knaap to Winnipeg, an enrolment of senior soldiers took place at the Citadel Corps. Also in the picture may be seen the Divisional Commander, Brigadier A. Moulton, the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. W. Crozier, Recruiting Sergeant J. Webster and Young People's Sergeant Major A. Cox.







### WHEN THE INCOME FALLS SHORT

**F**URED because he asked for more wages." Such was the welfare worker's opening sentence in his official report regarding the client. Food was supplied initially, as money had been used for the wife's confinement.

Although the person started working, another call was made to the welfare office, asking for fuel. A visit to the home by an officer found the mother and baby shivering in unheated rooms. Nothing was left to burn in the stove. An order of coal was supplied.

The client had been out of work for a long time, and the unemployment insurance allowance only took care of food and rent. Now there was another mouth to feed.

There was no supply of dainty clothing for the new baby until the case came to the attention of an officer. A food order was supplied and new garments and blankets for the baby were made available.

Upon his release from a sanatorium, the client had tried to secure employment, but two to three days a week for work was all that his limited strength would allow. His wages paid the rent, but there was a threat that the furniture would be seized because of lack of payments. The Salvation Army Welfare Department supplied food and other assistance until permanent aid could be provided.

## "GIVE THEM ROOTS"

A New Year Message from the World President of the Home League  
Mrs. General Wilfred Kitching

**I**T must surely be a sad thing to find oneself unmoved by life's surprises—those simple, wholesome surprises that add so much to memory and to the joy of living.

When we arrived home from our Indian tour, but four days before last Christmas, it was to find the beloved place already radiating a Christmas atmosphere because of remembrance by our friends. To complete the effect was an illuminated Christmas tree which had been given a place of honour by a window. Do you wonder that we could thrill at the surprise? Indeed, all who entered the house, and even people who passed by, shared the glowing delight of the surprise, just as we had done.

That Christmas tree served its purpose well and truly, for little children, visiting our home during the Christmas days, gazed at it with wonder; the home league singers smiled as they sang, and neighbours, too, rejoiced at its sight for the gaiety of the Christmas tree added greatly to the festive spirit.

To help strip the tree of its decorative glory when Christmas had expired, and the decorations were withdrawn for yet another season, the donor of the gift was invited to return.

Then came the suggestion that we should plant the tree in the garden and have a lasting memory of so happy an occasion. What? A celebration like that, on a bitterly cold English January day, with torrents of rain beating upon us? It seemed quite out of the question. The tree, however, was planted in true partnership fashion, giving a sense of great satisfaction to the amateur gardeners.

I have planted many trees during my experience and in many parts of the world; a fir tree in Australia, a banana tree in Ceylon, and so on; but this was a tree with a difference.

Friends visiting, and invited to view the tree, shook their heads in despair and remarked, "They seldom grow replanted; that will never grow."

### Spring Brought Growth

But the friend whose gift the tree had been just smiled. She possessed a secret unknown to the others. The tree had roots, undamaged roots, that went deep and would be able to ground themselves. Eventually, with the coming of spring came new life to the tree. Oh, yes, it grows, and the friends now viewing the same tree still shake their heads, but now it is in assent, for the tree grows—root and branch, it grows.

As root development is important in trees, much more is it important in the care of spiritual roots.

Parents need to be rooted in God's love in order to give the children roots in religious training. These will develop through prayer heard in the home, and by the open Bible, and particularly through a Christ-like example. Women in our meetings greatly need roots, and they must be spiritual roots. Only the Lord Jesus has the life-giving, vita-

lizing, energizing power of love that can fix our life and thus enable it to grow like Him, through salvation and grace.

Storms in the world of nature develop and add to the strength of a tree's roots (they did with the Christmas tree I write about) so we need not fear the strain and stress and storms of life, if the roots of our experience are held securely in the soil of God's love.

1959 will be a satisfying year for each home league member in whom the prayer of Paul is fulfilled:

*"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,*

*May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height;*

*And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with the fulness of God."*—(Ephesians 3:17, 18, 19).

(Continued from column 1)

ium, the client had tried to secure employment, but two to three days a week for work was all that his limited strength would allow. His wages paid the rent, but there was a threat that the furniture would be seized because of lack of payments.

The Salvation Army Welfare Department supplied food and other assistance until permanent aid could be provided.

### MAKING YOUR WILL?

**S**INCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

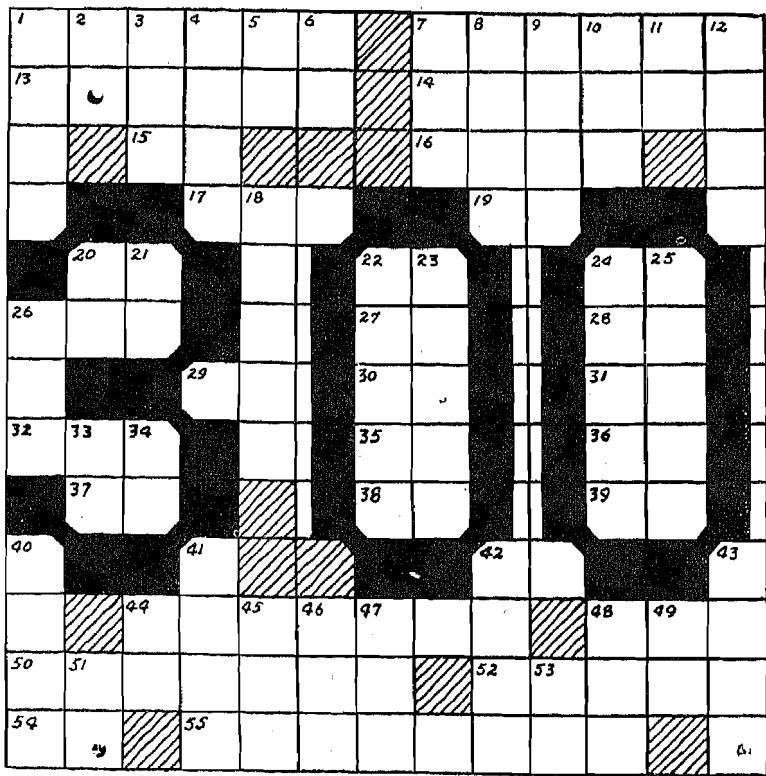
The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

## BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"And the Lord said unto Gideon, By the three hundred men that lapped will I save you, and deliver the Midianites into thine hand: and let all the other people go every man unto his place." Judges 7:7



Co. W.A.W. CO.

No. 24

### GIDEON AND THE 300 MEN

(JUDGES 7)

**ACROSS**  
1 "This is nothing else save the sword of..." :14  
7 "Whosoever is fearful and..." :14

turn" :3  
13 "lest... vaunt themselves against me" :2  
14 "The... are yet too many" :4

15 Twelve months (abbr.) :12  
16 "children of the... lay along in the valley" :12  
17 "thou shalt hear what they..." :11

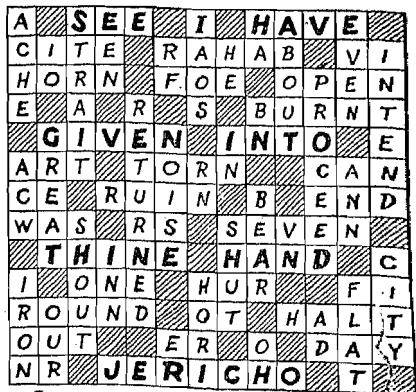
19 Second tone in the scale :12  
20 King of Bashan Josh. 13:12  
22 Seven days (abbr.) :7  
24 Board of Trade (abbr.) :10  
26 "returned of the people twenty and..." :3  
27 "Gideon built... altar there" Judg. 6:24  
28 Right hand (abbr.) :10  
29 "Why hast thou served... thus" Judg. 8:1  
30 Topographical Engineer (abbr.) :10  
31 Capital of Moab Num. 21:15  
32 "the same shall... go" :4  
35 Electrical Engineer (abbr.) :10  
36 Knight of the Elephant (abbr.) :10  
37 Fourth tone in the scale :12  
38 Recording secretary (abbr.) :10  
39 Same as 35 across :10  
42 "go thou with Phurah thy servant down... the host" :10  
44 "Every one that... of the water with his tongue" :5  
48 Walachian (abbr.) :10  
50 "and the... in their right hands to blow withal" :20  
52 Rub out :10  
54 "And... divided the three hundred men into three companies" :16  
55 "and lamps within the..." :16

6:40  
4 "proclaim in the... of the people, saying" :10  
5 Old English (abbr.) :10  
6 North latitude (abbr.) :10  
7 Monkey :10  
8 "But if thou... to go down" :10  
9 "Gideon, and all the people that were with him... up early" :10  
10 Suitable :10  
11 Independence League (abbr.) :10  
12 Contradict :10  
18 "... get thee down unto the host" :10  
20 Exclamation of pain :10  
21 "let all the other people..." :10  
22 "bring them down unto the..." :10  
23 "likewise every one that boweth down upon his..." :10  
24 "and... the pitchers" :10  
25 "By the... hundred" :10

men that lapped will I save you" :7  
26 "and there remained... thousand" :3  
33 "say, The sword... the Lord, and... Gideon" :18  
34 Traffic Auditor (abbr.) :10  
40 "Surely I will be... thee" Judg. 6:16  
41 "and held the... in their left hands" :20  
42 "I will try them for... there" :4  
43 "and all the host ran, and cried, and..." :21  
44 Liberal Unionist (abbr.) :10  
45 Policy proof of interest (abbr.) :10  
46 Household animal :10  
47 Et cetera (abbr.) :10  
48 "there... a man that told a dream" :13  
49 "... I do, so shall ye do" :17  
51 Same as 19 across :10  
53 Railroad (abbr.) :10

### A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's puzzle



@W.A.W. CO.

No. 23

## Daily Devotions

For Family and Private Worship

## NOT OWNERSHIP, BUT POSSESSION

A Principle Of Giving For The Coming Year

By Sr-Captain Robert Marks

### SUNDAY—

Matthew 16: 21-28. "WHOSOEVER WILL LOSE HIS LIFE FOR MY SAKE SHALL FIND IT." Everything keeps its best nature only by being put to its best use. The seed, planted apparently to die, finds its life in the ripened grain. And so it is with all who choose to die to self and live only for Christ.

"We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
We have as treasure without end,  
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all."

### MONDAY—

Matthew 17: 1-13. "LIKEWISE SHALL ALSO THE SON OF MAN SUFFER." The Master never hid the idea of suffering either from Himself or His followers. We cannot expect an easy path if we follow His footsteps. Perhaps this is where you have made a mistake. Rejoice if you are "counted worthy to suffer shame for His name!"

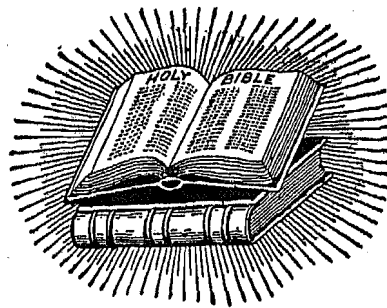
"For when these earthly days are past and gone,  
Temptation's battle fought, the victory won,  
From Heaven shall surely come this message down,  
They that have borne the cross shall wear the crown."

### TUESDAY—

Matthew 17: 14-21. "THIS KIND GOETH NOT OUT BUT BY PRAYER AND FASTING." Do you want to be a power and blessing in 1959? Then you must keep in close touch with the Lord through much prayer, and you must fast, that is abstain or keep away from every sort of sin, and from things not wrong in themselves, but which might hinder your usefulness.

### WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 17: 22-27. "LEST WE SHOULD OFFEND." How wonderfully the lion and the lamb blend in the character of Jesus. Bold and fearless in His defence of truth and righteousness, He was, nevertheless, meek and yielding



where His own rights only were concerned.

"Oh! arm me with the mind, meek Lamb,  
Which was in Thee,  
And let my earnest zeal be found  
With perfect charity."

### THURSDAY—

Matthew 18: 1-11. "THE SON OF MAN IS COME TO SAVE THAT WHICH WAS LOST." Those whom Jesus saves must resemble Him in this. We are saved to save others. Let us always remember and act upon our beloved Founder's words: "Go straight for souls, and go for the worst."

"Thou who hast taught us in Thy Word  
The servant shall be as His Lord,  
Give us the courage that we need  
To follow Thee in word and deed;  
The highest honour that we crave  
Be this — the lost to seek and save."

### FRIDAY—

Matthew 18: 12-20. "IF TWO OF YOU ... SHALL ASK IT SHALL BE DONE." This wonderful promise to be rightfully understood must be read in the light of other Bible statements about prayer. True prayer asks in the name of Jesus; according to the divine will; with persistent faith; at the prompting of the Holy Spirit. When two agree to ask thus they confidently claim the Saviour's promise.

### SATURDAY—

Matthew 18: 21-35. "HOW OFT SHALL ... I FORGIVE?" "Forgive and forget! When you bury a mad dog, don't leave his tail above ground." (Spurgeon) To har-

NOTHING is rooted and grounded in Scriptural history and teaching. Tithing is not a matter of money: it is a sacrament to the soul. It is not a matter of creed: it is something that grips the cords of life itself and swings it heavenward.

Tithing by constraint from without is a tragedy: tithing by a compulsion from within is a triumph. If everyone tithed, it would mean reaching the great neglected continent of life for God, the highways, hedges and the workshops where myriads of lives go down and are lost like snow upon the warm pavement of time.

It is a matter of priority. It is a contest between possession and ownership. To illustrate this let us take, for instance, a parking space.

We may possess it but we do not own it. An officer of the law may come along and move us at any moment.

The Bible speaks of possession and even urges us to possess our possessions, but we do not own them.

"The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." (Psalm 24:1). "All the earth is mine". (Leviticus 27:34). "And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's. It is holy unto the Lord . . . and concerning the tithe of the herd, or of the flock, even of whatsoever passeth under the rod, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord. He shall not search whether it be good or bad, neither shall he change it."

## New Year's Reflections

ANOTHER year has gone

With all its toil and care,  
And still through life we journey on,  
From whence, dear friend, to where?

We pause a moment here  
To view the way we've trod;  
And question if the passing year  
Has brought us nearer God.

We have advanced in years;  
But have we grown in grace?  
And out of all its toils and tears  
What progress can we trace?

We cannot measure growth  
By intervals like days;  
For growth is slow and silent both  
In nature and in grace.

But we can tell by years  
Whence all our wanderings tend,  
Toward life or death our way appears  
And indicates the end.

Sometimes, no doubt, the way  
Has seemed both long and rough;  
But for the burden of each day  
God gave us strength enough.

Our future is unknown,  
Its pathway still untrod;  
But we need never be alone,  
For we may walk with God.

And so this glad new year  
With confidence we hail!  
With God there's nothing we need fear,  
With God we shall prevail.

James Gray, Toronto.

## THESE THINGS MATTER

IN her annual report a headmistress, addressing her remarks to the school and the girls who were leaving, said that the things that really mattered were not handed on from one generation to another as heirlooms; they did not lie in a bank safe; they did not hang in a wardrobe; and they were not affected by changing fashions or changing politics. Truth really mattered.

"We are not interested in things that are moderately true, mostly true, or more or less true," she said, "but in thinking, speaking and acting the truth. Kindness is another thing that really matters. We do need to take time to be kind, to be genuinely interested in another's needs, to be bothered for someone else's sake, to put our own interests aside cheerfully and be considerate in our demands. Another thing that really matters is humility. It takes humility to accept correction and criticism, to do the ordinary menial, inconspicuous tasks without grumbling, and to see ourselves as we really are and not as we would like to be."

hour a grudging unforgiving spirit will spoil your life and ruin your soul. To say "I forgive but cannot forget" is not true forgiveness. Let us forgive as freely and as fully as we hope to be forgiven.



camp the great trees are stamped with a marker which causes an impression to go several feet into the wood. If anyone were to remove a marked log from the boom in the river they would be in possession of something with a stamp of another's ownership. If the law caught up with the thief, he would soon be made to realize that possession does not indicate ownership.

Because we possess and use God's tithe we still do not own it. In fact we do not own any of the increase we make in life. God instituted the tithe as a spiritual sacrament to remind us that the whole is His.

We had a parking space at the side of the hall. For a number of years our neighbour used it freely. In order to protect our deed we used to close it off once a year for one day. It was then decided to draw up a legal contract, by which our neighbour would pay one dollar a year to have the privilege of parking on the lot. Now the one dollar did not pay for the ground, nor was it a rental. It was an admission payment that the neighbour had no right of ownership to the land. The very offering of our tithe is a worshipful testimonial to God's ownership.

The tithe is holy. Salvation Army citadels and institutions are dedicated to be holy places for God's service. There were three things that the Jew could not dedicate, because God had reserved the right by doing so Himself—one, the firstborn in the house and barn; two, a dedicated thing (something God had devoted for destruction, or for His own use), and thirdly the tithe.

If there is judgment visited upon us for disobeying the Holy Bible, or desecrating the Lord's Day, there will certainly be retribution for declining to give God that which is holy and His. Do you tithe?

## "PRAISE GOD — I'M FREE!"

(Continued from page 7)

Remember, I was an alcoholic for twenty-nine years, and on skid-row for eight years, so you can see how God has blessed me by delivering me from the horrors of drunkenness.

So, dear reader, whoever and wherever you are, stop and think; God can and will help you as He has me if you will only come to Him in child-like faith.

If I can help anyone, who is suffering as I was, by personal conversation or by mail, I will be only too glad to do so. You may reach me through Brigadier W. Yurgensen, 1620 Notre Dame St. West, Montreal, or Captain R. Petersen, 2000 Notre Dame West, Montreal.

Leslie Mi